The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXV. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1892. NO. 9.

All quiet in Berlin—the only froth noticeable is on the beer.

The old furniture in the court house offices was sold at auction the other day. The *Gazette* has a chance for eight columns more.

James G. Blaine, the elder, and Mrs. Blaine, could not make the reciprocity scheme work upon the girl spouse of James G. Blaine, Jr.

If Hill should be the next President, the Republican party would die from fright, judging from the going-on of the organs at this time.

Clinton and Cumberland county Democrats last week pronounced in favor of Cleveland. Other counties in this state will follow suit, no doubt.

The *Gazette* man has a dodge in keeping with "hisself." He writes a communication for his sheet and then signs it, "A Democrat of Marion." Little Marion does not grow that kind of Democrats—it's too thin, that dodge.

Jimmy Fiedler's great sensation went up like a rocket, but came down like a stick and he will have to discover some new explosive material. He shot off eight columns and—the commissioners are still in office.

The Republicans in many counties of the state are organizing to down Quay and prevent his re-election to the United States Senate. What will the Centre county Republicans do? On which side is Fiedler's Gazette? On the mum side, thus far.

The Delamater jury could not agree and was discharged, and the Delamaters go clear. In Dill's case that Napoleon of finance also went clear. There is a true German saying which runs thus: Kleine Diebe haengt man, und grozze laest mon laufen. The translation is, Little thieves are hung, and big ones are allowed to run at large.

The Republicans in all parts of the state who desire to be represented by brains in the U. S. Senate, are organizing to defeat the re-election of Quay by chosing members of the legislature who will vote against the Florida fisherman. The Republicans are right in this move. They have brains in their party in this state, but none of it has reached the Senate for a long time.

The *Gazette's* eight colums of idiotic bosh have been snowed under. Had better go to Huston township and console with Johnny Henderson—misery loves company. Commissioners Goodhart and Adams need no other vindication than the annual statement itself, which is evident to every impartial mind, and the more the old Henderson boodle organ prints of that, the worse his case gets.

James G. Blaine's letter, explaining the trouble between James G. Blaine, Jr., and his wife, will cast no blame upon the elder Blaine and his wife. Young James got married to Miss Nevins clandestinely when he was only 18 years old, and the elder Blaine and his wife, although disapproving of the marriage, when it was done, offered to take care of the young couple, but the daughter-in-law got crusty. This is the "other side" of the question.

A correspondent who has been visiting, in company with Count Tolstoi, the famine stricken districts of Samaria says that the free tables of food are crowded with starving applicants, who look like living skeletons. A peasant who appealed to Tolstoi for aid said that his father and mother had just died of starvation. In every second house people can be found dead or dying, and the sick go without attention, as there is not more than one doctor every 8,000 people.

A gigantic strike is threatened in Great Britain. It is now estimated that the immense number af 460,000 miners will cease work in a fort-night in their efforts to prevent the masters from putting into effect the scheme to reduce wages. The mining industry throughout Great Britain will be greatly affected, the only miners who stand aloof from the movement being those employed in South Staffordshire and East Worcestershire.

Should the present intention of the miners be carried out, and the strike inaugurated, the branch industries will also be adversely affected, and it is estimated that close on to 1,000,000 men will feel the effect of the miners' struggle.

The agitation is due to the action of mine owners in Wales and Cumberland, who gave an intimation of their intention to reduce wages on the sliding scale principle, owing to the decline that had occurred in the prices of coal.

THE IMPENDING SENATORIAL CONTEST.

From the Philadelphia Times:

The only political movement of importance that is now agitating the Republicans of Pennsylvania concerns the nomination of candidates to the two houses of the Legislature who will vote for a successor to Senator Quay. The delegates already elected to the National Republican Convention at Minneapolis are all Blaine men incidentally and Quay men first, last and all the time. The withdrawal of Blaine leaves them at liberty to go to any other candidate that Quay may prefer, and if the negotiations now in progress are successful, as they probably will be, Quay will be for Harrison, and his delegation will follow him. It is quite possible that of the delegates yet to be elected some may be for Harrison whether Quay is or not, but as Quay has the party machinery in his grasp, he is likely to control a majority of those yet to be elected.

The Senatorial situation is not so clear. The address of the Pennsylvania Republican Association, issued ten days ago, has produced some impression in the State. This is admitted by Quay's closest friends, who deplore the fact that it was issued thirty days too early to suit them. The agitation it has caused is such that all candidates for either branch of the Legislature are met with the question if they are for Quay, and those in the counties where the anti-Quay sentiment is strongest are compelled to pledge themselves against Quay or admit that they will be beaten. Quay, realizing that a long campaign might be disastrous to him has forced the fighting in every county where it was possible by securing through his county committees the holding of early primaries and conventions. In nearly all the Western counties the members of the Legislature will be nominated before the State Convention is held, as well as in several of the Eastern counties, including Lancaster and Schuylkill.

Quay, who is nothing if not a master in political management, expected to derive important advantages from early primaries. That he will derive some advantage from this source is probable, but not to the extent at first anticipated. The address of the Pennsylvania Republican Association preceded the holding of any Legislative primary elections by a full month. It has aroused the anti-Quay Republicans to action. If it be followed by other work in the same or a still more practical line, the result is likely to be a fair expression of the Republican sentiment on the Senatorial question. If Senator Quay is the choice of a majority of the Republicans who attend the primaries he will be renominated and re-elected, but if not the sentiment against him is quite certain to make itself felt.

It is true that Quay has the advantage of being in possession of the party machinery and having the aid of an army of skilled lieutenants, while the opposition is more sentimental than practical. He has also the advantage that he can concentrate all the sentiment favorable to him upon himself, while his opponents are in some danger of frittering away their strength between several candidates. The opposition, however, is already gaining in organization, and whatever the result, the Senatorial contest will be a lively one. In a good many counties the battle is to be fought out within the next forty days.

THE FARMER'S NEEDS.

What the farmer needs is dollar wheat; less taxation; lower tariff taxes on all he buys; railroad freight charges that do not discriminate against him; better protection against land sharks, swindlers and imposters of the patent right, seed and implement schools of fraud.

The farmer needs more care from our legislative halls, national and state, where legal impositions are put into law to work to his detriment and to the sole benefit of monopolies.

If a nation is to prosper her agriculturists must be protected in all their interests first of all.

The days of Senator David B. Hill as a bachelor are numbered. Before he had time to see if he will be elected president he will lead to the altar one of the most popular ladies who has played a conspicuous part in Washington society. The fortunate lady is the young widow of the late Daniel Manning, who, during her residence in Washington while her husband was secretary of the treasury, ranked next to Mrs. Secretary Whitney as the most popular person in society here.

——Every well dressed gentleman get his clothing from the Philad. Branch Bellefonte. They can fit you out in any thing you want, at a bargain. You'll miss it greatly if you don't call to see his stock.

Riot in Berlin, Germany.

Hunger caused a great riot in Berlin, the great German capital, last week. The mob gathered in front of the Emperor's palace, and much violence was committed. The police interfered, but were over-powered. Reinforcements were procured and the mob scattered. Rioting was renewed each of the following three days, and many of the mob were injured by sabre cuts and trampled by the horses of the mounted police. Emperor William, with some of his aids, smoking a cigarette, boldly rode through the throng and was cheered by the crowd.

Many think this is only the mutterings of a coming revolution, and that more serious trouble is in store for Germany.

Order is temporarily restored in Berlin. It may be like the order that reigned in Warsaw. Thousands of starving workingmen were briven back to their cheerless homes, and the struggle for the present seems to be over. But whether the results of an anarchist conspiracy or a sudden and spontaneous popular outburst, last week's episode carries its lesson of the dangers that lurk about the palaces and thrones of king-ridden Europe.

The Pennsy's Annual Statement.

The forty-fifth annual report of the Pennsylvania railroad just issued shows net earnings of all lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie of 1891 to have been $11,971,842, from which, after deducting certain fixed charges, a balance of $9,763,619 is left. Out of this dividends of 6 per cent. were paid, an increase of the amount distributed in 1890 of $1,252,724. A balance of $2,268,022 was transferred to the credit of profit and loss, making the aggregate amount there of $24,334,834. The total expenditures of improvements in 1891 was $6,367,458. The total earnings of all lines west of Pittsburgh and Erie were $21,105,977, and expenses $15,655,405. After deducting all charges, the profit was $2,666,970. The expense for new tracks to the World's Fair in 1893 estimated at from $5,000,000 to $8,000,000.

To Amend the Pension Laws.

In the senate Mr. Vilas introduced a bill to amend the pension laws. Referred to the committee on pensioners. It proposes to have the pensions of invalid pensioners who desert their families paid to their wives, if any, or to the guardians of the children; also that pensions payable to persons in foreign countries may be paid according to the provisions of existing laws, provided that in case the increase invalid pensioners have no guardian, but having a wife or children dependent upon, the pension may be paid to the wife and that the pensions of men imprisoned for crime shall be paid to the wives or the guardians of their children.

A Golden Hammer.

A unique hammer, with which the last nail will be driven in the Woman's World's Fair building, will be contributed to Mrs. Potter Palmer, by the women of Nebraska and Mrs. Potter will drive the nail. The nail will be made of gold, silver and copper, and the hammer will be made of gold, silver and native Nebraska wood, liberally crusted with pearls.

Death at State College.

Mrs. Barnard, wife of Prof. L. H. Barnard, of State Collage, a lady who has been ill for a number of years died on Sunday night about 12 o'clock. She was the daughter of Mr. Torry, of New York, who writes considerably for all the leading American Magazines, and a sister of Mrs. Osburn, wife of Prof. Thomas Osburn, also a professor at College. Some time ago Mrs. Long the mother of the deceased was visiting at the College, and while there was taken ill and died.

Little Mary Musser Dead.

Little Mary Musser, the child who was so severely burned last summer by having her dress catch fire from a burning pile of rubbish, died last week in Philadelphia whither she had been taken for treatment. An operation of skin grafting had been performed by physicians a few months ago, but it was not successful, and removal to the hospital was necessary, for treatment, where she died only a few days after arrival.

A petition is being circulated in Snyder county in opposition to Quay. The members of the Republican Standing Committee passed a resolution that this question be voted on by the citizens at the primary election, to be held March 26th, and that the member elected be governed by the result.

We suggest the Republicans make their ticket Blaine and Nevins—it would be sure to unite the Blaine and anti-Blaine people.

The United States Supreme Court has declared the McKinley bill constitutional.

THE COAL COMBINATION.

[Evening Herald. Philadelphia, Feb, 1892, Editorial.]

The great combine of the coal carrying railroads so skilfully engineered by President McLeod of the Reading is to be investigated by the New Jersey authorities. Despite the assurances of those in the deal that there will be no raise in prices there is a feeling that the deal is contrary to public interest and should not be allowed to hold. In this connection the New York *World* under the bold caption of "Break It Up," says:—

"The coal combination is a conspiracy of capital against industry, of wealth against poverty, of greed against need.

It is meant to make every poor man use less coal and pay more for it. It is meant to levy a tax that will be taken in the end out of the earnings of the employed.

The people need more and cheaper coal. This conspiracy is intended to give them less and dear coal.

Production has already been curtailed in order that the price may be maintained. The price will inevitably be advanced in order that the conspirators may the more rapidly absorb to themselves the earnings of other men.

Under conditions of healthy competition surplus production would be reduced, not by stopping the work and wages of miners, but by a reduction in price sufficient to induce the people to use more coal. The conspiracy is intended to destroy healthy conditions, exclude competition, and decrease production, while increasing the profits of the monopoly in control.

It is a conspiracy against good morals and against the public welfare. It violates the spirit of the law. It sets at naught every principle of equity. It threatens the people in their homes and in their workshopes. It is unjust, iniquitous, and very cruel. It must be broken up if there be law enough in this free land to protect a free people.

We commend the foregoing article from the *World* as in the right spirit. These are days of monopolies against the people, and the need now is for thorough work and active resistance in defense of the people's rights and against the power of combined money.

Our Constitution condemns this deal. Its language is too plain to be obscured. The Reading and Lehigh Valley are competing lines, and the prohibition is plain. The case of Coxe Brothers, fresh in the memory of all, only needs to be referred to in order to demonstrate the conditions violated. They fell out with the Lehigh Valley and went to law with it. Did their works stand? Were their collieries idle? No; but an arrangement was made at once with the Reading, and it did the work that the Lehigh Valley had before been doing. Coxe Brothers had two carriers ready to carry their coal. They broke with one and favored the other. It is too plain for argument that the two lines were bidding for the same work. If bidders, then competitors. If competitors, then their merger or lease is forbidden.

Do your duty, Mr. Attorney-General. Don't forget the vigorous fight for the people when the South Penn deal was broken up. Governor Pattison, you are in the balance; the people don't want monopolies in coal. Action for the people is the duty of the Governor; action prompt, vigorous, and thorough.

Old Records.

The *Daily News* says in overhauling the paper in the Recorder's office last week Recorder Morrison came across old deeds and transfers dating back a hundred years. In some instances, these deeds were recorded and hence were entirely worthless. This was so because the parties who brought the same in failed to pay the necessary fee which must be paid before the paper is recorded and the deed had been laid aside to await the forth-coming of the necessary wherewithal. As that was never forthcoming the papers became worthless. Now the question is just this there are a number of persons in Centre county who are doubtless owners of land on which they cannot show a clear title. Whether or not this might make any difference, legally would be a question to decided by the courts but it certainly would be a wise move for property owners to look up the title to their land.

License Court.

License court convened Tuesday for hearing petitions before Judge Furst. The court adjourned after a little work until Wednesday morning.

During the absence of Colonel Spangler, his partner Charles Hewes is developing his abilities and rapidly forging to the front as a successful lawyer.

——If in need of anything in the boot or shoe line don't forget that Mingle, Bellefonte, has the finest line in the state from which to select. He guarantees all goods and you have good returns for your money.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29, 1892.

The democrats in the House having found it absolutely impossible to reach any agreement that would be satisfactory to the free silver democrats and the anti-free silver democrats, have wisely concluded that the free coinage bill should not be made a party measure. This leaves every member free to vote on it just as he pleases. It will be taken up after the free wool bill is passed and there will be a very warm debate on it, with all the chances in favor of its going through the House, unless the republican members shall disobey ex-Czar Reed's orders and vote against it. Representative Harter, of Ohio, who is leading the opposition to the bill, proposes to offer an amendment giving pensioners, depositors in savings banks holders of life insurance policies, and all persons earning less than $1.500 a year, the right to demand gold payments. Representative Bland the leader of the silver democrats, says the bill will certainly pass the House and he thinks it will also get through the Senate.

Whatever may have been Secretary Noble's sentiments toward the Commissioner of Pensions at one time, his testimony before the House investigation committee leaves not doubt of his intention to shield Raum and his administration of the Pension Office in every possible way. This change of base on the part of the Secretary is said to be the result of a conference he had with Mr. Harrison, soon after the House adopted the resolution authorizing, the investigation. The committee will beginning with the present week, devote Mondays and Thursdays to the investigation until it is completed, which will not be for sometime, unless there is a change of programme.

The House Committee on Banking and Currency will not begin the investigation of the wrecked Philadelphia and Boston national banks until chairman Bacon's return from Florida which will be inside of two weeks. This committee has been considering the bill to incorporate the international American bank, recommended by the Pan-American Congress, and several of the members of the committee have expressed doubts as to the constitutionality of the bill.

Again the cry of three thousand men and women, compelled by stern necessity to labor daily or nightly in the unsafe and unhealthy building occupied by the Government Printing Office, goes up to Congress for relief in the shape of a new building; again the local papers are filled with indignant communications from patritic citizens who, after visiting the mammoth fireproof palaces of industry erected by private capital for the use of the newspapers of our large cities, become heartily ashamed of the manner in which the largest printing office in the world is housed, and are calling upon Congress to remedy the evil before the civilized world is shocked by some awful catastrophe, costing many lives. The appropriations for public buildings will necessarily be curtailed to an unusual extent this year, but it will be in the interest of economy to provide for a new Government Printing Office.

Another change has been made in the programme of the Ways and Means committee, and first tariff bill to be called up will be the wool bill, instead of the free binding-twine bill. The committee expects to call it up tomorrow and that about three weeks will be occupied in debating it.

It is believed that the House committee on Territories will favorably report the Utah bill, likewise those for the admission of New Mexico and Arizona.

The published statement that Senator Gorman held a conference with Representative Bland on the free coinage bill was entirely without foundation. Senator Gorman did call on Mr. Bland and some other prominent members of the House, but it was to suggest that the House caucus should select the committee, which, in conjunction with a like Senate committee, selects the members of the Congressional campaign committee to be selected, if the party expects to retain its present majority in the House, and he is by no means alone in thinking so.

It was stern necessity that prompted the House committee on Public Buildings and Grounds to report a resolution declaring it unwise and inexpedient to enter upon legislation looking towards the erection of new public buildings at this session. The committe gives its reasons in detail—the depleted condition of the Treasury, owing to the lavish appropriations of the billion-dollar Congress—in a preamble to the resolution. A great deal of opposition to the resolution has already developed, and it appears to be growing. It is hard for a man who knows that towns in his district ought to have public buildings to support it but the indications are that many of them will have to do so.

MARCH FORECAST.

Hicks Predicts Some Very Distressing Weather for the Coming March.

Mercury is at the centre of its disturbing period on the 2d. Reactionary storms are also due from that date to the 5th. The moon's first quarter being on the 6th, and the electric tension being greatly increased by our approaching vernal equinox, it will be prudent to anticipate storms and hard, trying weather from about the 2d to 5th. The period will come in with winds shifting to southerly, rain will appear first, turning to heavy sleet, and finally to snow in Northern and Central states. Don't forget that Mercury is our sleet god, that his power begins five days before, and reaches five or six days beyond the 2d, and expect his heavy sleet coat of mail to enwrap shrubbery, and play diabolical pranks with the wires in many parts of the land. A severe dash of arctic breath will follow. See if the mercury doesn't touch a low point, generally, but especially, of course, to the north, between the 3d and 7th.

About the 11th of March is always a critical time. The vernal equinox is about the crisis of its electrical excitement within three or four days of this date. A regular storm period is central on the 8th, its days of greatest violence being from that date to the moon on the morning of the 13th, indicate atmospheric and electrical disturbances of marked violence. By this we do not mean anything out of the ordinary course of nature, or that the earth and elements are to go to pieces; but we do mean to say that meteorological danger is probable from the 8th to 13th, especially along coasts and on the seas. Storms of general snow and rain will result at the same time and a cold wave of great intensity will spread eastward and southward from about the 10th to 13. The 14th and 15th are dates upon and touching which there will be a sudden change to very warm, attended by electrical storms, and followed by change of wind and sharp freezing up to about the 18th.

A regular storm period is central on the 20th, being within forty-eight hours of the sun's central bearing on our equator. The moon is on the equator also, on the 21st. The equinox of Mars on April 12th, will also bring its full disturbing power into play by this time, so that every warning given for the period 8th to 13th, will apply with added force to the period 19th to 23d inclusive. Great gales on sea and land must result upon and about these dates. Those who are looking for an open passage into warmer summer weather, will find their hopes, and perhaps other possessions blighted by frost between the 22d and 26th. Plan for the care of your stock and the protection of early vegetation. Another sudden change from cold to very warm will occur 26th to 28, with rain southward, turning to snow in the far west and north. The final dash of cold for the month will follow up to the 30th. March will go out with rising temperature and the appearance of storms in the west which will run into the opening days of April.

A Full Equipment.

The REPORTER office received a full and fine equipment of job type of the latest styles and designs, for the execution of all kinds of job work. All old type has been thrown out and their places supplied with new, and we now have a modernly equipped office. Work will be executed with neatness and dispatch. We carry in stock a fine line of wedding invitations, wedding envelopes, cards, letter and note heads, etc., etc., and guarantee our work to be strictly first class,—if in need of anything enumerated give us a call, and we will gladly quote prices.

An Increase in Membership.

On last Sabbath morning, Rev. Fischer, pastor of the Lutheran church increased the membership of his congregation by adding six members, five by confirmation and one by certificate.

Big Sale of Stock.

Meyer and Huyett, our lumber kings, will sell at public sale on March 11th, a big lot of live stock and implements. They have good stock and will likely find plenty of buyers.

A famine prevails in Northern Hungary, and 20,000 inhabitants of the county of Arva are in a state of distress equaling that prevalent in Russia. The government will not relieve the sufferers because they are of the Slav race. German newspapers in Pesth indignantly protest against this inhumanity, and demand that the sufferers be relieved and provided with corn for the spring sowing.

——Read the advertisemeet of G. R. Miess, agent, who intends to start a new and wise departure, and will do business on the cash principle after April 1st.

——Mingle's shoe store receives new stock every day. Prices are always fair and reasonable.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth Is Stranger than Fiction.

SPECIAL census bulletins just issued give some interesting facts concerning pauperism in the country. In 1890 there were 73,045 of this class of our population in the almshouses of the country. There were 8,437 more males then females, an excess which is not explained and which is not easy to understand, especially so when the excess of male paupers under the age of ten years is 11.66 per cent. Here is a question for students of sociocogy. Why is there this disparity between infants of opposite sexes in pauperdom? Between the ages of ten and nineteen, too, the males were found predominant. But between twenty and twenty-nine, between thirty and thirty-nine, and between forty and forty-nine, there was a slight excess on the side of females. For the next five periods the males are again in greatest numbers, the percentage of excess being between fifty and fifty-nine, 11.02; between sixty and sixty-nine, 22.68; between seventy and seventy-nine, 27.44; between eighty and eighty-nine, 19.52; between ninety and ninety-nine, 10.24. When it comes to 100 years and over the women again reassert themselves and show an excess of 12 82, there being in 1890 68 males and 88 female paupers over 100 years of age, or so alleged to be, as the persons so quoted were all ignorant, mostly negoes, who possibly really did not know their ages. Of course this showing does not really include the vast army of poor supported by charitable organizations, but it is a gratifying fact that the increase of public paupers has been less than our increase in population, and argues well for our general material prosperity as a people.

THERE are many known cases where the hair turned gray in a year or a few months, and novelists claim that it is possible for a black head to grow gray in one night. A very peculiar case came under the notice of a reporter recently. The physicians, nurses and those who chanced to be about the Nutt Hotel in Crawfordsville, Ind., on the evening of the late Monon wreck, were not a little mystified by the suit of hair worn by Miss Helen Love of the City Club Company. She is twenty-two years of age and a pronounced brunette. On the memorable afternoon of the accident and a moment before the cars began their fearful descent, Miss Love sat in the day coach reading a novel. From beneath the stylish hat she wore there peeped dark, soft, clinging curls. Then came the crash, the shock and struggle for escape from beneath the timbers. Scarcely a half minute elapsed until the girl had secured a sure footing and was safe, but that half minute, full of horror and mental suffering, had done its work. An hour later she lay with a broken ankle on a hospital cot. Her pallid face was framed with ringlets of silver gray. A portion of Miss Love's hair retained its original color, and seems strangely out of place with her white tresses that bear unmistakable evidence of the intense mental horror which she must have endured until she was liberated from the debris. The young lady does not appear to mind the matronly appearance of her locks in the least.

THE history of transportation, illustrated by every means of locomotion that has ever been known to man, will be one of the great features of the World's Fair. The arrangements for the display are in charge of Mr. Willard A. Smith, chief of the Department of Transportation. The transportation building, by the way, will have sixteen acres of floor space, of which 450,000 square feet will be reserved for exhibits. Of this, 250,000 square feet are to be devoted to railways, and the remainder divided between marine and land vehicles. Some of the odd and interesting things promised in this exhibit are: "Jinrikshas," or Japanese passenger wheelbarrows; Andrew Jackson's carriage made out of the timbers of the old war-ship Ironsides, carriages belonging to and used by Lafayette, Stephen Girard, Daniel Webster, and Abraham Lincoln; models of such marine craft as the dahgsa of Malta, the caique of Turkey, the dahabeah of the Nile, the barcaca balsa and jangada of South America, the kyak of the Esquimaux, the ballam battel and sea catamaran of Ceylon, the banca and casca of the Philippine Islands, the trabacole, brazzera and chiozzota of the Adriatic, and the sampano tekpais house, mandarin passenger and war-junks and leper-boats of China; Trevethick's first locomotive carriages, a duplicate of Stephenson's "Rocket," one of the original passenger-cars of the Boston and Providence Railroad, a "Peter Cooper" locomotive, one of the old "camelbacks," and, of course, the "palatial" travelling and sleeping-cars of the present day. In addition there will be a display of such modern railway appliances as air-brakes and switch and signal systems.

THE oldest diary in the world, according to a Japanese paper, is that of the Hozaka family, landed proprietors in the Province of Koschin. The diary has been conscientiously kept by the various heads of the family for more then three centuries. It was begun at the time of the fall of the Takedas, who were masters of Kaschin under Yoritomo, the great Japanese ruler. The pages of the ancient books fail to show that the Hozakas were especially distinguished either for intellect or prowess. There is no doubt, however, that they were conscientious in the discharge of their duties, and lived the peaceful lives of Japanese gentlemen. The state of the weather was naturally a matter of great importance to them, and each day they chronicled its condition. But the books have other entries as well. A short time ago a dispute over precedence took place between two branches of the same family in Kaschin, each claiming to be the original line. The contestants appealed to the Hozaka diary and found the record of a dinner given several hundred years ago by the head of the family to the founder of the side line. The record even contained the names of the dishes eaten at the dinner, and effectually settled the dispute. The various volumes of the diary now fill eight chests, and from the chief treasures of the wealthy Hozaka family.

AMONG the personal effects of a thief captured a few weeks ago in the little town of Remscheid, Germany, was a complete record of his misdeeds. The conscientious man, however, had no intention of lessening the labors of his future prosecutor in the courts of justice. The book showed that during a certain number of years he had committed fifty-seven thefts, with a net result, deducting all his expenses in planning and executing the crimes, of 1,088 marks and 44 pfennings. The accounts were kept scientifically under the names of the various victims. In explanation of his curious custom he said that he hoped when Fortune smiled upon him at some future day to restore the money which he had stolen. In order that he might do so justly, he kept the list of the names of his victims and the amounts of money he had taken from them.

PAUL HACK, of this city, says a Pittsburg, Penn., special to the Denver, Col., Republican, has a kennel of wolf hounds at Greensburg, and he has received a letter from a number of planters in a remote section of New Mexico, asking him to send five of his dogs to that Territory. The letter states that during 1891 150,000 calves and other cattle were killed by wolves, which entailed a loss of $1,000,000. Every remedy which the planters have thus far tried has failed in the extermination of the pest, and they request Mr. Hack to send a pack of his hounds to them in the hope that through them the the loss of cattle and money may be lessened. Mr. Hack ordered his keeper at Greensburg to put five of the hounds under training for the New Mexican planters. Mr. Hack is certain any one of his hounds can, singly and alone, tackle and kill the largest and most vicious wolf.

AN Omaha Indian named William Tyndall is about to ask Uncle Sam for a pension. His home is on a farm near Bancroft, Neb. He has a discharge showing that he was mustered out of the service at Omaha in 1866, at the age of twenty. He was born in Douglas County forty-six years ago, and enlisted in Omaha during the civil war. He was sent to Fort Kearny and then further west on frontier duty. He served under Capt. Griffin. Tyndall was not wounded, but will claim a pension under the General Disability act. He asserts that the rheumatism contracted in the service has unfitted him for work. He speaks English well, dresses like the whites and is very unlike the average Indian. He has a thirteen-year-old girl in the Genoa School, and his father, who is about eighty-five years old, is still alive.

MARY SPELLMAN is the name of a woman 27 years old in New York, who can hold up her head for a fortnight or three weeks at a time, and then for two or three days it hangs over on one side despite all she can do The only way to keep the head erect on these two or three days is to support it by a frame. This state of affairs has existed about nine years, and was brought about by a fall into the cellar of a hotel where she was employed when she was 16. Although the scalp wound thus caused soon healed, the muscles ever since have periodically lost their power to hold the head erect. The woman went to Bellevue Hospital the other day to have her head set more firmly on her shoulders, but went away on learning that a surgical operation would be necessary.

SOME interesting statistics in regards to the phenomenal crops harvested in North Dakota last year have been collected by the Commissioner of Agriculture and Labor of that State for publication in his annual report. The report is very exhaustive, dealing with the counties in detail, and show that, in 1890, North Dakota had 2,616,314 acres sown with wheat, giving a yield of 27,554,611 bushels, or ten bushels and a fraction to the acre, and that, in 1891, 2,865,502 acres were planted with wheat, the total yield being 64,713,328 bushels, an average of over twenty-two bushels and a half to an acre. Of other crops raised in the State the figures for last year are: Oats, 17,871,528; barley, 5,270,685; flax, 1,214,018, and rye, 310,067 bushels.

THE remains of James Whitehead, who was buried two years ago at Gracewood, seven miles from Augusta, Ga., were disinterred on a recent afternoon, to be reinterred in the family burial ground. The coffin was opened to satisfy curiosity, and to the surprise of all present, the body was found petrified. The form was as perfect as the day it was buried, and there was no sign of decay. It was as hard and as solid as stone. Even the clothes were in the best of condition. This is the second body buried at Gracewood known to have become petrified.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A BABY was born on board the sleeping car Glyndon, attached to a Northern Pacific train, a few days ago, just as the train was pulling out of Hope, Idaho. Two doctors who were aboard attended the mother, Mrs. C. E. Brant of Seattle. A meeting of all the passengers on the train was held to raise a subscription as a present for the baby and to choose a name for it. With the mother's consent it was christened Ida Glyndon, Ida being intended to stand for Idaho, the State in which she was born. The mother and child were taken to a hospital at Spokane, and a committee of the passengers bought there a silver cup and a Spokane souvenir spoon for the baby.

THE late John Jay Hawkins, formerly connected with the office of the First Auditor of the Treasury, was noted for his wonderful memory and for the fact that he was one of the three custodians appointed by Secretary Sherman in 1878 to deliver $100,000,000 in United States bonds to the Rothschilds in London. As an instance of the exactness and accuracy of his memory he once, in a dispute whether a certain man had been Lieutenant-Governor of Indiana, gave off-hand a list of all the Lieutenant-Governors from the formation of the State, together with their dates of service.

AN English miss who has recently performed the noble act of saving a human life is Gwendolin Evans, of Birmingham, aged thirteen Her opportunity came while bathing on the seashore, and when Cholmondeley Thompson, a London youngster of ten years, over-weighted, perhaps, by his name, was sinking in the heavy swell she swam out and saved him. The Royal Humane Society has given her a bronze medal. Miss Evans learned to swim at one of the Birmingham public baths, and can swim a mile at a stretch.

A Musical Grove of Trees.

A unique curiosity in the town of Hamburg is a musical grove of chestnut and walnut trees on the north side of Nickerson hill, the highest point of land in New London County, Connecticut. The spot is well known among local hunters as a resort for gray squirrels. Into these trees, which are old and nearly all hollow, the squirrels have gnawed their way through the knots and stumps of limbs that have decayed. In many cases but the mere shell of the tree stands, and if a fire is built in the hole at the roots smoke issues from many holes above it in the limbs and the main trunk. The peculiar sound caused by the wind blowing into these holes has given the grove the name of Singing Trees. In the summer, when the trees are covered with foliage, the wind has no effect upon them, but in the fall the wind has a clean sweep at the trees, and it whistles and moans and hisses through the hollow trunks and limbs until it seems to one a short distance away that a horde of demons are holding a grand jubilee. These sounds are produced only when the wind blows from the southeast. It then sweeps over the top of the hill and falls upon the grove, apparently, as the wind from the mouth of a boy falls upon a hollow key placed at his lips, and the sound produced, in many cases, is like that made by a person blowing into the nose of a bottle, multiplied a million times. Breaking into these tones is, now and then, a short, sharp, shrieking noise and then a hissing sound, as if from the mouth of a thousand pythons in chorus. Taken together these hisses and toots and moans and shrieks make a pandemonium that one doesn't care to listen to very long. The noise can be heard five miles away, and it has been heard to the leeward a distance of eight miles.—[Boston Transcript.

Lovage for the Grip.

"That's a bad cold you've got," said a benevolent-looking old gentleman to a young fellow he had met casually.

"Worst I ever had," answered the young man.

"Try a pinch of this," urged the other, fishing in his vest pocket for a little box. "There was a fine powder in it, and he offered it invitingly. "It is no 'kill-or-cure' thing. See how it goes."

The young man snuffed a tiny pinch up his nose. In five minutes he felt relieved. "That's wonderful," he said. "If you've got a monopoly of that it's the same as a fortune to you."

The old man smiled indulgently. "This is one of the commonest of herbs," said he. "It is so cheap that it can be bought by the ton if you want that much. It cured me of the grip, and I believe it is the best thing going."

"What do you call it?"

"German lovage. All the druggists have it. For a dime you can a box of it powdered, large enough to cure a whole family of the grip. It is so common that its value has been overlooked. You try it and you tell all your friends. German lovage is a sure cure for the grip."—New York Times.

Popular Doctoring in Russia.

Slovo of Kiev reports some curious instances of popular doctoring in south Russia. The rural dentist places his patient upon a little stool and examines him. If an upper tooth is to be pulled he performs the operation with a simple pair of tongs like that used by cobblers. But if a lower tooth is to be extracted the operation is more complicated. The tooth is tied very skilfully with a violin string. The other end of the string is fastened to a hook in the ceiling. Then the stool is removed with a jerk from beneath the patient, who falls, his tooth remaining on the string, sometimes with the flesh around it.

Intermittent fever is cured either by live frogs or by fright. When the sickness breaks out the patient is made to carry about him as many live frogs as can be put in his clothes. I fthat treatment does not help the patient his fellow villagers try to frighten him. The most popular method of doing that is known by the name of Likaniye. A crowd of men and women come into the house and raise a quarrel with the patient. They treat him to the loudest and most offensive terms of reproach. That naturally irritates him, and he answers in similar terms. The crowd takes offence at his rude expressions and resolves to lynch him. A rope is put around his neck and he is dragged about until he is insensible on account of fright.

Fifteen Shots a Second.

A mine manager in Nevada claims to have invented a gun of remarkably rapid firing capacity, the implement having a Winchester barrel and stock, with a fifteen-repeating magazine in the stock. It is a trifle heavier than the ordinary Winchester, but its great feature, as claimed, is that the whole fifteen shots may be fired in one second, a statement which has been fully realized in practice. The shells are thrown out, and at the end of the firing the gun is as clean as though only a single cartridge had been exploded. It is stated that an instantaneous photograph was taken of the gun in action, and, while the exposure was made, five shells were in the air tossed out by the inconceivably rapid working of the gun. As described, the weapon is one of extreme simplicity. All that the man who does the shooting has to do is to fill the chamber with cartridges, cock the gun and pull the trigger as many times as he means to shoot; the gun is accurate at short or long range. —[St. Louis Republic.

Spangled cloth is used as a trimming for hats.

THE HORSESHOE

ITS USE IN ANCIENT AND MODERN TIMES.

The First Use of Iron—Structure of the Horse's Foot—Odd Materials Used for Footgear.

To the ordinary observer a horseshoe is simply a bit of bar iron or steel shaped to fit the hoof of the horse and is without any apparent further interest. But it has its story, and a very entertaining one, too, it is. The most careful investigation into the past history of horseshoes discloses no antiquity to the practice of shoeing with iron. Iron shoes were unknown to the Greeks, and if to them to all other nations of earlier ages. Xenophon, the Athenian historian, essayist and military commander, who wrote the most complete work on horsemanship of his day, some 400 years before Christ, makes no mention of horseshoes, but on the contrary he is particularly explicit as to the means to be taken to harden and toughen the hoofs. Horses are not shod in Egypt, Assyria or Palestine. The latter country did not raise its horses, but obtained them from Egypt. Aristotle and Pliny mention that horses' feet were covered when stony ground was to be crossed or a long journey to be made to protect the hoof from wear or breakage, but it is certain that the coverings were not metal shoes in the form and shape and use of the horseshoe of to-day, but simply bandages or kinds of boots. These latter were made of leather and the bandages of plaited straw or hemp twisted together like a mat and sometimes strengthened on the bottom by plates of iron. In ancient times in the east camels were booted with leather, and if the owners of the animals were rich and ostentatious the soles of the boots were protected by a sheet of metal. In rare cases the precious metals, gold and silver, were used. It is said that the mules of the Emperor Nero wore boots of leather shod with silver, while those of his wife Poppæa had the soles protected by gold.

Coming down to the later times, the earliest record that is found of iron shoes being nailed to the hoof is in the description of a shoe said to have belonged to the horse of Chilperic, who lived A. D. 481, but the practice did not become general until the ninth century. It seems to be not necessary in all countries to shoe horses, for in many wild portions of the globe horses and ponies run over rocks, through ravines and over precipitous ridges unshod, and with advantage to their hoofs, for these animals seldom suffer from contracted feet or corns or sand cracks. The fact appears to be that enlightened man has by his care and use trained the horse to have tender feet and fragile hoofs and to make the use of iron as a protection compulsory. The practice of shoeing horses was introduced into England by William the Conqueror, the daring and pitiless Norman duke.

The versatile Frenchmen early took the greatest interest in the art of shoeing, and in 1761 a veterinary college was founded in Paris. A complete staff of professors gave instruction in the physiology and anatomy of the horse and veterinary medicine in general, and especial attention was paid to imparting a scientific understanding of the practice of shoeing.

At this day the art and the practice of it seem to be regarded as being without the pale of the veterinarian and are confined to the village smith and city horseshoer. The principal parts of the shoe are the two faces, upper and lower; the two edges, outer and inner; the toe or front part, the heels, the quarters, between the toe and heels; the calks, projections from the lower face at the toe and heels; the fullering or crease in the lower face near the outer edge, in which the nail holes, generally eight, four on a side, are made; the clip, a kind of claw on the upper face, usually at the outer edge of the toe, for protecting the hoof at that point and assisting the nails to to keep the shoe in place. The upper face is beveled at the inner edge to prevent the sole of the foot resting on the iron, the purpose being to have only the crust or horn of the foot rest thereon. Horseshoes are known according to some distinguishing characteristic or feature, such as bar, racing, nailless, jointed, elastic, tread, etc. A bar shoe is one in which the heels of the shoe are continued around beneath the heel of the foot and united together at their ends. It is used on hoofs liable to contraction at the heel, its object being to keep the heel open. Horseshoes have also been made of rawhide. Several thicknesses of hide are employed and compressed tightly together in a mold of the proper shape and then chemically treated to preserve the hide. But the latest shoe is of paper. A number of thin sheets of parchment paper saturated with oil and turpentine are glued together and then subjected to great pressure. It is stated that the German cavalry horses are shod with them. Another well-known shoe is made of metal, with rubber, tarred rope or some other yielding substance for the tread. The part of the foot to be shod is the horn or crust. The horse walks upon the lower edge of this horn, the frog, sole and bars. The frog, sole and bars can take any amount of wear if left in their natural state, but the horn, from its more brittle composition, cannot do so. It is evident, therefore, that it is only the latter that needs to be shod, in fact ought to be covered.

The foot is automatically constructed with direct reference to two important objects, viz.: great firmness and great elasticity, the former to sustain the heavy weight of the body and the latter to diminish the impact on the ground of rapid and vigorous action of the foot. This crust or outside covering, though horny, is not solid, but fibrous in texture, its design being to protect the sensitive foot within from blows and by its elasticity lessen the concussion when the foot strikes the ground. The greatest wear and strain is at the toes of the front feet and quarters of the hind feet, and nature has made extra provision at these points by there increasing the thickness and hardness of the horn. Curiously and interestingly enough the human nails are similarly so provided, the finger nails being thickest in the middle and the toe nails thickest at the side.

As every portion of the foot acts together, it is necessary, in order to get the best results, that the different parts should be free to perform their functions. Nature having provided the crust, frog, sole and bars to protect the highly sensitive interior parts, it is incomprehensible that a horseshoer can be so ignorant as to cut away these safeguards to actual mutilation and believe it beneficial instead of positively injurious to the foot. It makes one turn away sick at heart from the thought of the intolerable agony silently borne by this noble animal in being subjected to such treatment. When one is a daily witness to a horse's drawing loads, their feet—not the horn alone—shod, the frogs and bars set up off the ground, and of no more use than if their feet were the scooped-out ends of posts instead of living, feeling parts—he wonders at man's indifference and stupidy in not requiring as much skill and intelligence in the horseshoer as he exacts of the surgeon. The shoer would be benefited by such requirement, and his trade, which is now simply regarded as a means of earning a living, would be lifted to the dignity of a profession.

DOG MEAT USED IN PHTHISIS.

The Flesh of Cannies Tried by Ohio and Indiana Consumptives.

Sufferers from consumption in Ohio and Indiana are just now excited over a new consumption cure, which, although it seems repugnant at first thought, is yet being eagerly tried by many who have vainly used every known remedy.

The medical fad, for so it may be called, of eating dog flesh and dog lard as a cure for consumption, dates from the publication of an article in an Indiana paper some weeks ago in which it was stated that a young lady in a small town in Indiana had been cured of hasty consumption by eating a quantity of dog flesh.

The article was given with such an abundance of detail, and on the testimony of so many witnesses, that it caused a sensation among consumptives, and was copied far and wide in the press of Ohio and Indiana. Invalids who at first threw down the paper with a shudder at the thought of eating dogs, on second thought decided that it was worth a trial, and commenced trying the cure. Miss Lizzie Jones, a prominent young lady of Indianapolis, was one of the first to overcome her prejudice. She claims to have been benefited by using the dog meat for consumption. Since the middle of December she has eaten nothing but dog meat, and three days after beginning the treatment she noticed a change in her condition for the better. She says she has almost recovered.

"I have eaten four dogs," she told a reporter to-day. "The first was a shepherd, then two large Newfoundlands, and the last a water spaniel, which was very good. I tell you, sir, the shepherd is the dog. The meat and oil are both far superior to other dogs.

"I have had a great deal of trouble in getting my dogs. One of the Newfoundlands I got at Woodruff place and had it killed, and came very near getting arrested for it; and after all it was not a very good dog. I advertised for dogs, and the only answer I got was from a man who wanted $25 apiece for his dogs. That would have made a rather expensive meal for me, wouldn't it?

"In preparing the meat I have the dogs skinned and cut by a butcher. The lard I have rendered, and I cook my potatoes and other food in it. The oil I apply to my lungs externally, and the meat is cut up and generally fried. I keep it on ice, and one dog will last me little less than two weeks. The meat is not like beef or mutton. It has a sweeter taste, and is very nice."

A neighbor hearing of the case of Miss Jones said:

"Yes, the lard is rendered and used in cooking potatoes and similar food. The oil is applied to the lungs externally, while the meat is served in various forms but generally fried."

Miss Jones reports that since beginning the use of the meat her physical condition has vastly improved and she is practically a well woman. She says that several ladies in the city who carefully watched its effect upon her are now testing the same remedy, and with fine results. If carefully preserved the meat continues good for two weeks.

The regular physicians pooh-pooh the idea of there being any virtue in eating dog meat, but many of their patients are eating it on the sly. Several members who are not very strict members of the medical schools have even gone so far as to prescribe dog meat for some of their patients.

The good effects which follow the use of the dog meat are undeniable, as there have been too many well authenticated instances of improvement in health, following the adoption of its use since the craze began. Old physicians attribute the improvement solely to the effect of imagination. The patient thinks he is better, and that makes him better.

The proportions which the craze has reached may be realized when it is stated that Dennis O'Brien, an Irish butcher of Indianapolis, has been engaged regularly in fattening dogs for the dog-meat market. Dennis gives small sums for all the puppies brought to him, and then raises them for the market as he would chickens or turkeys.—[San Francisco Examiner.

In Case of Croup.

While waiting for the doctor, in cases of croup, quickly apply several sponges, squeezed out in the hottest water, to the child's neck for about twenty minutes and place him in a hot blanket. If the child is choking, give a teaspoonful of ipecacuanha wine every five minutes until violent sickness takes place. It is a good thing for the child to breathe over steam. Pour boiling water into a basin or on a hot brick or flat iron, and let him inhale the vapor.—[St. Louis Republic.

JAMES DONNELLY, a lad of 16 years, who lived at Lockport, N. J., made a wager of $2 that he could eat twenty-four raw eggs within fifteen minutes and drink twenty glasses of beer. He succeeded in his attempt and won the $2, but two hours later he was taken with convulsions and died.

SHOCKED BY AN EEL.

A Doubting Scientist is Rudely Disillusioned.

A few years ago the stand of Mr. Blackford, the widely known fish dealer, in Fulton Market, New York, had a special attraction in the shape of an electrical eel, and many were the stories of its uncanny powers. These were so highly colored that, although crowds of people went to see the fish, none could be found who was ready to put its reputed shocking powers to the test. It happened, however, that an electrician, incited by curiosity, found his way to the tank in which the fish swam about unmolested. The eel looked so harmless and so quiet in his movements that the electrical man began to think that as a means of producing an electric shock he was a base deceiver. The more he pondered over it the more he became convinced that the innocent looking inmate of the tank had no more electric power than a yard of underwriter's wire, and he secretly resolved to put his suspicions to the test at he first opportunity.

The opportunity soon presented itself, relates Electricity. One evening he was one of a party who were returning from the theatre to Brooklyn, where they resided. Making a detour to the Fulton Market, they regaled themselves with the oysters for which that old landmark is famous. After the refreshments were disposed of the electrician offered to take his friends in to see the wonderful eel. It so happened that one of those present was also in the electrical business, so the proposition was seconded and carried unanimously. After the inspection, a question arose as to the voltage of the fish, and our hero, who had long been anxious to test it, got permission from the man in charge to do so. Divesting himself of his coat, which he handed to the wife of his bosom, he rolled up his shirt sleeves above the elbow and proceeded to action. Down went the hand and arm into the water and the fingers were brought in contact with the fish. The eel remained perfectly passive and seemed rather to enjoy the touch of the fingers than otherwise, showing not the slightest disposition to exhibit its reputed powers. The fishman was told his eel was no good, and the electrician joined in the chorus of reproach, and said that that was just what he had thought all along. The fishman resented the incredulity of the visitors, and said: "Well, just grasp him around the body." More convinced than ever that the whole thing was a solemn farce, the electrician invaded the lair of the mystery of the sea once more and squeezed its slippery body with a considerable spice of vindictiveness. In an instant, to the astonishment of an ejaculation which sounded suspiciously like "Holy Moses;" the arm came up out of the depth with the force of the piston of a steam engine, the tremendous jerk with which it was withdrawn bringing up a deluge of water, which drenched everybody around. The disillusioned experimentalist was the picture of astonishment and mortification, as the wild laughter of his friends resounded through the market, and the surrounding fishermen "caught on" to the joke and joined in the hilarity. He afterward remarked that he took back all his slighting remarks, as the fish more than justified his reputation, and if he ever got such a shock from a 1,000-volt dynamo as he did from that eel he would go out of the electrical business.

The Heroine of the Telegraph.

In the Franco-German war of 1870 the uhlans in particular played havoc with the French wires. On arriving at a village they would ride up to the telegraph office, cut the connections, and carry off the apparatus, or else employ it to deceive the enemy. They were outwitted, however, on one occasion, and by a woman. Mlle Juliette Dodu, a girl of eighteen, was director of the telegraph station at Pithiviers where she lived with her mother, when the Prussians entered the town. They took possession of the station, and, turning out the two women, confined them to their dwelling on a higher floor. It happened that the wire from the office in running to the pole on the roof passed by the door of the girl's room, and she conceived the idea of tapping the Prussian messages. She had contrived to keep a telegraph instrument and by means of a derivation from the wire was able to carry out her purpose. Important telegrams of the enemy were thus obtained and secretly communicated to the sub-prefect of the town, who conveyed them across the Prussian lines to the French commander.

Mlle. Dodu and her mother were both arrested, and the proofs of their guilt were soon discovered. They were brought before a court-martial and speedily condemned to death, but the sentence had to be confirmed by the Commander of the Corps d'Armee. Prince Frederick Charles, who, having spoken to Mlle. Dodu on several occasions, ordered her to be produced. He inquired her motive in committing so grave a breach of what are called the "laws of war." The girl replied: "Je suis Francaise." (I am a Frenchwoman.) The Prince confirmed the sentence, but happily, before it was executed, the news of the armistcie arrived and saved her life. In 1878 this telegraphic heroine was in charge of the post office at Montreuil, near Vincennes, and on the 13th of August she was decorated with the Legion of Honor by Marshal MeMahon, President of the Republic.—[Chambers's Journal.

Huge Stones From the Moon.

In a catalogue of Mexican meteorites prepared by M. Antonio del Castillo one mass is mentioned which exploded in the air and fell in widely dispersed fragments, portions of it being found in three places at the angles of a triangle whose two longer sides were some fifty-five and thirty-five miles in length. In one of these places two plates of stone were discovered, lying about 250 yards apart, which had evidently once formed one huge block. Measurements and estimations place the combined weight of the two blocks at eighty tons. In this one shower of "moon stones," according to Mr. del Castillo's paper, not less than 3,000 tons of rocks fell.—[St. Louis Republic.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Heavenly Congratulations."

TEXT: *"Likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons who need no repentance."*—Luke xv., 7.

A lost sheep! Nothing can be more thoroughly lost. I look through the window of a shepherd's house at night. The candles are lighted. The shepherd has just placed his staff against the mantle. He has taken off his coat, shaken out of it the dust and hung it up. I see by the candle light that there are neighbors who have come in. The shepherd, fagged out with the long tramp, sits down on a bench, and the wife and the children and the neighbors say to him, "Come, now, tell us how you found the poor thing." "Well," he says, "this morning I went out to the yard to look at the flock. No sooner had I looked over the fence than I saw something wrong. The fact was they did not count right. Ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine—only ninety-nine McDonald, you know we had a hundred. And I wonder which one was gone, and I began again, and I counted ninety-five, ninety-six, ninety-seven, ninety-eight, ninety-nine. Well, I whistled up the dogs, and I started on the fields and across the bridges, and I tracked the moors, and I leaped the gullies, but no bleating of the poor thing did I hear. I said to myself, 'The lamb must have fallen into a ditch, or a pack of wolves from the mountain must have torn it to pieces and sucked its life out.' But I could not give it up. You see it was a pet lamb. It was that one with the black spot on the right shoulder that used to come and lick my hand as I crossed the field, and somehow I could not give it up. So I went on and on and on until after awhile I heard the dogs bark, and I said, 'What's that?' Then I hastened to the top of the hill, and I looked down and there I saw the poor lamb. It had fallen into the ditch and as I came where it was and bent over the ditch and stooped down to lift the poor thing out, I wish you could have seen the loving and imploring and tender way it looked at me. I lifted it out, and it was all covered with the slush and the mud. It was an awful thing to do, but I lifted it out, and it was so lame and so weak it could not walk alone, so I threw it over my shoulder and I started homeward, and the condition of that lamb you may judge of from the coat which I have just hung up. But I tramped on and on until it is safe in the yard, poor thing! Thank God, thank God!" Then the shepherd's wife spread the table and brought out the best fare that the cabin could afford, and they sat up very late that night, and they talked, and they laughed, and they sang, and they ate, and they drank, and they danced, and told over and over again the story of the lost sheep that was found.

With such tenderness and rusticity of illustration does Christ represent the soul's going off and the soul's coming back, when He says, "Likewise there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons that need no repentance." To repent is to feel that you are bad, and to be sorry about it, and to turn over a new leaf, and to pray for forgiveness and help. Just as soon as a man does that, they hear right away of it in heaven.

There are no gossips in glory going around to chatter and laugh when a man fails, but there are many souls in glory who are glad to run about and tell it when a man is saved. The news goes very quick from gate to gate, and from north wall to south wall, and from east wall to west wall, and in three minutes every citizen of heaven has heard of it, for "there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

I can very easily understand how there should be joy in heaven over a Pentecost with three thousand souls saved in one day—no mystery about that; I can understand how there should be joy in heaven over the Parish of Schotts, when four hundred souls were saved under one sermon of Mr. Livingston; I can understand now there should be joy in heaven over the great awakening in the time of Harland Page, when in one year four hundred and seventy-three thousand souls were brought to God in the United States; I can understand very easily how there should be joy in heaven over five hundred thousand souls converted in 1857, in this country; but mark you, my text announces there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one, just one, sinner that repenteth.

Some cathedrals have one tower; some cathedrals have two, three, four towers. Did you ever hear them all ring at once? I am told that the bell in the cathedral of St. Paul rings only on rare occasions, for instance, at the death or the birth of a king. Have you seen a cathedral with four towers, and have you heard them all strike into one great chime of gladness? Here is a man who is moral. He is an example to a great many professors of religion in some things; he never did a mean thing in his life; he pays all his debts, and is a good citizen and a good neighbor, but he says he is not a Christian.

Some day the Holy Spirit comes into his heart and he sees that he cannot depend upon his morality for salvation. He says: "O Lord God I have been depending upon my good works: I find I am a sinner, and I want Thy salvation. Lord, for Jesus's sake, have mercy on me!" And God pardons him, and immediately one of the towers of heaven strikes a silvery chime, for there are four towers to the heavenly temple. Here is a man who is bad; he knows he is bad, and everybody else knows he is bad, but he is not an outcast—far from being an outcast. He moves in respectable circles. But one day, by the power of the Holy Ghost, he rouses up to see his sinfulness and he says: "O Lord, have mercy! I am a wanderer, and without Thee I perish. Have mercy!" God hears him, and immediately two of the towers of heaven strike a silvery chime.

But here is an outcast. He was picked up last night out of the gutter and carried to the police station. He has been in the penitentiary three times. He is covered and soaked with loathsomeness and abomination. Arousing from his debauch, he cries out: "O God, have mercy on me. Thou who didst pardon the penitent thief, hear me cry for mercy." And the Lord listens and pardons, and no sooner is the poor wretch pardoned than three of the great towers of heaven strike up a silvery chime. But here is a waif of the street. She passes under the gaslight, and your soul shudders with a great horror. No pity for her. No commiseration for her.

As she passes down the street she hears a song in a midnight mission, and she listens to that song she hears:

> All may come, whoever will,
> This Man receives poor sinners still.

She puts into that harbor, she kneels by the rough bench near the door; she says: "O Lord! Thou who didst have mercy on Mary Magdalen, take my blistered feet off the red hot pavement of hell." God says, "My daughter, thy sins are forgiven thee; go in peace." Now, all the four towers of heaven strike a silvery chime, and they who pass through the celestial streets say: "What's that? Why, the worst sinner must have been saved. Hear all the four towers ring and ring and ring!" "And there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

My subject impresses you, I think, with the thought that it is possible for us to augment the happiness of heaven. People think that souls before the throne are as happy as they can be. I deny it. Look at that mother before the throne of God. When she died she left her son in this world a vagabond. That son repented of his iniquities and came to God. The report of that salvation has reached heaven. Do you tell me that mother before the throne of God has not her joy richly augmented? There is many a man in this house to-day who could go out with a torch and kindle a new bonfire of victory on the hills of heaven. If you would this day repent and come to God, the news of your salvation would reach heaven, and then, hark! to the shout of the ransomed. Your little child went away from you into the good land. While she was here you brought her all kinds of beautiful presents.

Sometimes you came home at nightfall with your pockets full of gifts for her, and no sooner did you put your night key into the latch than she began at you, saying, "Father, what have you brought me?" She is now before the throne of God. Can you bring her a gift to-day? You may. Coming to Christ and repenting of sin, the tidings will go up to the throne of God and your child will hear of it. Oh, what a gift for her soul to-day! She will skip with new gladness on the everlasting hills when she hears of it.

My subject also impresses me with the idea that heaven and earth are in close sympathy. People talk of heaven as though it were a great way off. They say it is hundreds of thousands of miles before you reach the first star, and then you go hundreds of thousands of miles before you get to the second star, and then it is millions of miles before you reach heaven. They say heaven is the center of the universe and we are on the rim of the universe. That is not the idea of my text. I think the heart of heaven beats very close to our world. We measure distances by the time taken to traverse those distances.

It used to be a long distance to San Francisco. Many weeks and months were passed before you could reach that city. Now it is six or seven days. It used to be six weeks before you could voyage from here to Liverpool. Now you can go that distance is six or seven days. And so I measure the distance between earth and heaven, and I find it is only a flash. It is one instant here and another instant there. It is very near to-day. Do you not feel the breath of heaven on your face? Christ says in one place it is not twenty-four hours' distance, when He says to the penitent thief, "This day, this day, shalt thou be with Me in paradise." It is not a day, it is not an hour, it is not a minute, it is not a second.

Oh, how near heaven is to earth. By oceanic cables you send a message. As it is expensive to send a message, you compress a great deal of meaning in a few words. Sometimes in two words you can put vast meaning. And it seems to me that the angels of God who carry news from earth to heaven need to take up this hour in regard to your soul, only two words in order to kindle with gladness all the redeemed before the throne, only two words, "Father saved," "mother saved," "son saved," "daughter saved." And "there is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."

My subject also impresses me with the fact that the salvation of the soul is of vast importance. If you should make $200,000 this year, do you suppose that news would be carried to heaven? It would not be of enough importance or significance to be carried heavenward. If at the next quadrennial election you are made President of the United States, do you suppose that news would be carried to heaven? Do you suppose that the news of a revolution in France or Spain would be carried to heaven? These things are not of enough importance, but there is one item that is sure to be carried. It is the salvation of your soul. It is your repentance before God.

The flying hoofs of God's couriers clash through the gates and the news goes from gate to mansion, and from mansion to temple, and from temple to throne, and "there is joy in heaven" among the angels of God over one sinner forgiven. It must be of vast importance to be of any moment in heaven, your salvation in that land where gladnesses are the every day occurrence, in that land where the common stones of the field are jasper and emerald and chrysoprasus and carbuncle and sardonyx. And yet the news of your salvation makes joy before the throne of God.

Having found in my own experience that this religion is a comfort and a joy, I stand here to commend it to you. In the days of my infancy I was carried by Christian parents to the house of God, and consecrated in baptism to the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost; but that did not save me. In after time I was taught to kneel at the Christian family altar with father and mother and brothers and sisters, the most of them now in glory, but that did not save me.

In after time I read Doddridge's "Rise and Progress" and Baxter's "Call to the Unconverted," and all the religious books around my father's household, but that did not save me. But one day the voice of Christ came into my heart saying, "Repent, repent; believe, believe," and I accepted the offer of mercy, and though no doubt there was joy in heaven over the conversion of other souls because of their far-reaching influence, I verily believe when I gave my heart to God there were some spirits in heaven the gladder for the deed. "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Turn this day to the Lord who bought you. Let this whole audience surrender themselves to Jesus Christ. If for ten, twenty, fifty years you have not prayed, begin now to pray.

"Oh," you say, "I can't pray." Can you not say, "God be merciful to me, a sinner?" "No," you say, "I can't say that." Then can you not look to the throne of mercy? "No," you say, "I can't look up." Can you not give some signal like that which was given by the lad in the hospital? He was sick and suffering and dying, and wanted speedily to go away from all suffering and pain, and he said to his comrades in the hospital, "It is strange to me that Jesus doesn't see me when He goes through here nights and takes others to Himself. He goes through here and He doesn't see me. I must be asleep and He doesn't know I want to go. Now, I tell you how I'll arrange it. I'll go to sleep with my hands up, and then when Jesus comes through the hospital by night He will see my hand lifted, and He will know that I want to go with Him." So it was done. For that night Jesus went through the hospital and took the suffering lad, and the next morning the nurse passing through the wards of the hospital saw a dead hand lifted braced on one side against the pillow, and the left hand holding the elbow of the right arm. Jesus had seen the signal and answered it. Oh, sick soul, wounded soul, dying soul, canst thou not give some signal? Wilt thou not lift one hand or one prayer? God grant that this day there may be joy in heaven among the angels of God over your soul forgiven!

The Counterfeiting Business.

Speaking of counterfeit money, a detective said that there was very little of it in circulation these days. He said:

"The time was ten years ago when a man received a counterfeit bill on an average of once a week. It is rare that a man who handles a great deal of money runs across a counterfeit bill once a month now. Most of the expert counterfeiters are in prison, and those who are out are so closely watched by the detectives that they have little chance to work. No new talent in the counterfeiting line is being developed and the chances of detection are so numerous and certain that the ambitious young crook turns his abilities in other directions. Now and then a clever counterfeit appears, but the secret service men run it down so quickly that it does not pay 'smart people' to attempt to run a currency factory of their own. There is some counterfeiting of small silver pieces carried on, but the work is so base that it rarely gets into general circulation, only the ignorant people being deceived by it. Counterfeiting will be one of the 'lost arts' before many years."

THE LAND OF THIRST.

A Feature of the Great American Desert in California.

The most fatally famous part of the Great American Desert is Death Valley, in California. There is on all the globe no other spot more forbidding, more desolate, more deadly. It is a concentration of the horrors of that whole hideous area; and it has a bitter history.

One of the most interesting and graphic stories I ever listened to was that related to me, several years ago, by one of the survivors of the famous Death Valley party of 1849—the Rev. J. W. Brier, an aged Methodist clergyman now living in California. A party of five hundred emigrants started on the last day of September, 1849, from the southern end of Utah to cross the desert to the, then new, mines of California. There were one hundred and five canvas-topped wagons, drawn by sturdy oxen, beside which trudged the shaggy men, rifle in hand, while under the canvas awnings rode the women and children. In a short time there was division of opinion as to the proper route across that pathless waste in front; and next day five wagons and their people went east to reach Santa Fe (whence there were dim Mexican trails to Los Angeles), and the rest plunged boldly into the desert. The party which went by way of Santa Fe reached California in December, after vast sufferings. The larger company traveled in comfort for a few days until they reached about where Pioche now is. Then they entered the Land of Thirst; and for more than three months wandered lost in that realm of horror. It was almost impossible to get wagons through a country furrowed with cañons; so they soon abandoned their vehicles, packing what they could upon the backs of the oxen. They struggled on to glittering lakes, only to find them deadly poison, or but a mirage on barren sands. Now and then a wee spring in the mountains gave them new life. One by one the oxen dropped, day by day the scanty flour ran lower. Nine young men who separated from the rest, being stalwart and unencumbered with families, reached Death Valley ahead of the others, and were lost. Their bones were found many years later by Governor Blaisdell and his surveyors, who gave Death Valley its name.

The valley lies in Inyo County, and is about one hundred and fifty miles long. In width it tapers from three miles at its southern end to thirty at the northern. It is over two hundred feet below the level of the sea. The main party crossed it at about the middle, where it is but a few miles wide, but suffered frightfully there. Day by day some of their number sank upon the burning sands never to rise. The survivors were too weak to help the fallen.

The strongest of the whole party was nervous, little Mrs. Brier, who had come to Colorado an invalid, and who shared with her boys of four, seven and nine years of age that indescribable tramp of nine hundred miles. For the last three weeks she had to lift her athletic husband from the ground every morning and steady him for a few moments before he could stand. She gave help to wasted giants any one of whom, a few months before, could have lifted her with one hand.

At last the few survivors crossed the range which shuts off that most dreadful of deserts from the garden of the world, and were tenderly nursed to health at the hacienda, or ranch house, of a courtly Spaniard. Mr. Brier had lost one hundred pounds in weight, and the others were thin in proportion. When I saw him last he was a hale man of seventy-five, cheerful and active, but with strange furrows in his face to tell of those bygone sufferings. His heroic little wife was still living, and the boys who had such a bitter experience as perhaps no other boys ever survived, are now stalwart men.—[St. Nicholas.

The Irrepressible Oyster.

A new growth of oysters has been discovered off Hackett's Point, Chesapeake Bay. Recently one of the crew of a State police-boat, for the sake of an experiment, threw a dredge overboard on a spot where it was supposed no oysters had been for fifteen years. On withdrawing the dredge it contained a number of shells, and attached to each was a healthy-looking oyster an inch or more in size. It is said the location, known as Hackett's Point Sand, was once a thriving oyster bed, but was destroyed about fifteen years ago to supply vessels which came here to buy for planting purposes. The bed had not been disturbed for several years, and it is said that if other oyster grounds in the Chesapeake Bay are let alone for a similar period, the same favorable results will follow.—[Baltimore Sun.

A Beautiful Island Plantation.

Joseph Jefferson's plantation in New Iberia, Louisiana, where Mr. Cleveland recently passed a brief outing, is, from all accounts, one of the most charming winter homes in the South. The plantation lies on an island, where ten thousand orange-trees grow, and where the air is scented with the fragrance of every variety of tropical flower, while wild fowl abound and the waters are alive with fish. The residence is an old manor-house remodelled in the style of an Italian villa and furnished in great luxury. It commands a superb view from the hill on which it is situated, over the shining lake below and the broad expanse of the Gulf beyond.—[Harper's Weekly.

"According to Gunter."

The phrase "According to Gunter" remains in our language as a perpetual memory of Gunter, the English mathematician, who was born in 1581 and died in 1626. Almost to the present time the works of Gunter were considered standard. He was the inventor of the surveyor's chain; of the logarithmic line; of the quadrant; of the scale bearing his name, and anything in mathematics to be right must be "according to Gunter."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Brocaded silk for a party dress is very stylish.

COPYRIGHT 1891

A picture of health—the woman who has faithfully used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She feels well and she looks so. It's a medicine that *makes* her well, whether she's overworked and "run-down," or afflicted with any of the distressing diseases and disorders peculiar to her sex. It builds up—and it cures. For all chronic weaknesses, functional derangements, and "female complaints" of every kind, it's an unfailing remedy.

And it's the *only* one, among medicines for women, that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in any case, you have your money back.

Can anything else be "just as good?"

"They're about as bad as the disease!" Not all of them, though. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets *are* pleasant—both when they're taken and when they act. They cure permanently Sick and Nervous Headaches, Biliousness, Costiveness, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

Corn Bread.

Corn bread has various names in different localities. The general name of the article is Indian Bread. In Delaware griddle cakes made of Indian meal are called corn cakes. In Maryland they are called cookies. Pone is the name for Indian bread an inch or more in thickness and baked to a crisp crust top and bottom. In parts of New England corn meal, baked into a thick crisp cake, is called Indian bannock. The Puritans, it is supposed, learned the art of making that bread from the Bannock Indians.

Raw Potatoes Clean Glass.

To clean bottles, cut a raw potato into small pieces, and then put them into the bottle with a tablespoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of water. Shake well together until every mark is removed.

PROMINENT among chestnut bells are the Chimes of Normandy.

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

William Hanks, of Los Oros, New Mexico, has three well defined tongues.

Tutt's Hair Dye

Gray hair or whiskers changed to a glossy black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously and contains nothing injurious to the hair. Sold by druggists, or will be sent on receipt of price, $1.00. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases. ©

Reasons why

YOU SHOULD ORDER YOUR

SEEDS

FROM

T. W. WOOD & SONS

RICHMOND, VA.

GARDEN SEEDS.

At 1,000 miles distance we make it just as easy for you to obtain the best and most improved varieties and latest novelties, as we DELIVER POSTPAID anywhere all Garden Seeds at packet and ounce rates, and give 25 cts. worth extra pkt. Seeds for each $1.00 worth ordered. We also have special low rates on seeds in bulk.

Our GRASS, CLOVER,

and Field Seed trade is the largest in the Southern States—most convincing proof of our high-grade Seeds and reasonable prices.

NO RISK

IN SENDING MONEY through the mails, and we guarantee the safe arrival of all orders filled by us.

Full information and cultural directions of all Farm and Garden Crops is given in our New Catalogue, which is the most instructive ever issued. Mailed *free*. Send for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS

Seedsmen, RICHMOND, Va.

Don't Mention It.

February, in 1900, will not contain twenty-nine days, although it will be leap year. February, in 1700, also contained only twenty-eight days. There is a slight error in the Gregorian calendar, but it will only amount to one day in 3,325 years.

Life has been a burden to me for the past 50 years on account of great suffering from very severe and frequent headaches. Bradycrotine has done wonders for me. I am now a new man, and shall proclaim the merits of your medicine to all I can reach." George P. Fowler, Attorney-at-Law, Palatka, Fla. Fifty cents at drug stores.

The latest location for a watch is in a door-handle.

FOR Impure of thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

A Texas man has three buttons worn by Lord Cornwallis, at Yorktown, Va.

THE THROAT.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Camels can stand heat and cold, but they perish quickly in moist atmosphere.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A FRESH stream of lava is issuing from the base of the great cone of Mount Vesuvius.

FOR Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters. The Best Tonic, it rebuilds the system, cleans the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid tonic for weak and debilitated persons.

In France and Holland the auctioneer's fees are paid by the purchasers of the goods.

BEECHAM'S PILLS have been in popular use in Europe for 50 years and are a safe, sure and gentle remedy. 25 cents a box.

There are 208 students from North America at the Berlin (Germany) University.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND CHEAP NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS

Best Agricultural Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

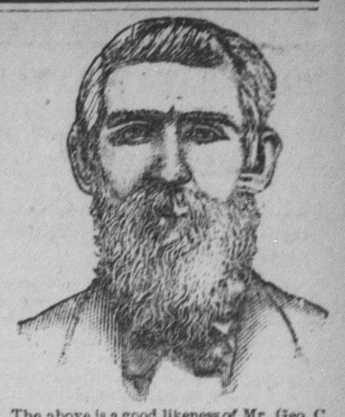
KEYSTONE HAY LOADER Loads a ton in 5 minutes. Saves time, work, men, hay. Strong, durable, light draft. Send for description. KEYSTONE M'F'G CO., Sterling, Ill.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$65 A MONTH for 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each county. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Phila., Pa.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! 24 disabled. $2 fee for increase. 25 years experience. Write for laws. A. W. McCORMICK SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.



The above is a good likeness of Mr. Geo. C. Cradick engraved from a photo, taken a short time ago and sent to Dr. Kilmer & Co., with his letter and package of **gravel** he speaks about, which was **dissolved** and expelled **after using** three bottles of **Swamp-Root**. The following is Mr. Cradick's unsolicited account of his distressing and painful case.

GOSPORT, Ind., Jan. 30, 1892.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.—I do not know how to express my heartfelt thanks to you for the benefit I have received from using your Swamp-Root Kidney Liver and Bladder Cure. I am now 63 years old, and have suffered almost death for about three years. I had given up to die, but as I profess to be a Christian man and a great believer in the prayer of the righteous, I prayed that God would send something that would prolong my life, and I feel thankful to Him and you for the means that was sent. May God spare your life many years yet that you may hear the great good that your medicine is doing. On the 20th day of August, 1891, Mr. Frank Lawson, your agent at Spencer, persuaded me to take a bottle on trial. I have taken three bottles and it has brought out of my bladder lime or gravel, which I have saved in quantity the size of a goose egg and I now feel like a new man. May God bless you and your medicine.

I remain your humble servant,
Box 273. GEORGE C. CRADICK.

SECOND LETTER.

DEAR DOCTOR—I take great pleasure in answering your letter, which I received today. You say "you would like to publish my testimonial in your Guide to Health for a while." I have no objections at all for I want to do all in my power for afflicted humanity. I send by this mail a lot of the Gravel (about one-half of what I saved) that the Swamp-Root dissolved and expelled from my bladder.

Two years ago last September I was taken with pain almost all over me, my head and back, my legs and feet became cold, would get sick at my stomach and vomit often, suffering a great deal from chills and at times these were so severe that I thought I would freeze to death. The condition of my urine was not so bad through the day, but during the night, at times, I had to get up every hour, and often every half hour.

Would urinate sometimes a gallon a night, then it seemed my kidneys and back would kill me. I had been troubled with constipation for many years, but since using your Swamp-Root have been better than for a long time. The medicine has helped my appetite wonderfully and it seems as though I could not eat enough.

I live about six miles in the country from Gosport. I was born and raised here, and have been a member of the M. E. Church for forty-two years.

Pardon me for writing so much for I feel that I would never get through praising your great remedy for Kidney, Liver and Bladder troubles. Your true friend,

Geo. C. Cradick

Those who try Swamp-Root have generally first employed the family physician, or used all the prescriptions within their reach without benefit. As a last resort, when their case has become chronic, the symptoms complicated and their constitution run down, then they take this remedy, and it is just such cases and cures as the one above that have made Swamp-Root famous and given it a world-wide reputation. At Druggists 50ct., size $1.00 size, or of DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed,

It is absolutely pure and it is soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

BNU 9

PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

GET WELL Health Helper tells how. 50c. a year. Send for sample. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y. FREE

PATENTS Etc. quickly obtained. No Atty's fee unless Rowed. Book and advice as to patentability free. L. BALLAMER & CO., 615 F St., Washington, D. C.

If you want any Piano the first step is to send your address for our Catalogue. A safe step and costs but a cent.

WE TELL YOU what dealer can supply you, or we ship piano on approval ourselves, no risk to you.

OUR BARGAINS AND SECOND-HANDS offer facilities interesting to many. Drop us a line.

Ivers & Pond Piano Co., BOSTON, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. MAR. 3.

SPRING MILLS.

A Number of Scraps in the Burg the Past Week. Other Happenings.

Prof. C. R. Neff was in town Saturday.

Stephen Moyer is moving to Millheim in the near future.

D. R. Foreman was in town on Saturday night—official business.

Mrs. Henry Krumrine is moving to Snyder county on the 15th of March.

Florence Rearick and Maggie Condo were visiting at Centre Hall on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Frank Rearick sprained his ankle last Thursday night, while attending the dance at the Bibby House.

Laura Runkle, who has been visiting at Tyrone, Altoona and Axemann for the last three weeks is at home again.

Lillian Krise and Susie Long had a breakdown, up near Centre Hill. Luckily they secured assistance and the broken cart was repaired.

Mr. James Grove, Sr., is still in a critical condition; he is the oldest man in Spring Mills, being eighty-two years of age. He had been suffering from rheumatism for several years, but is now afflicted with grip, from which it seems it is very slow work for him to recover.

The snow is about twenty-four inches deep here and our town schools are very small. C. A. Royer, at Cross Roads, Perry Heckman, at Beaver Dam, and F. F. Jamison, at Polk Hill, did not have a pupil in their schools on Tuesday.

Our town is making considerable progress in the manly art of self defense, having had three fights in town so far this winter, while two of our best citizens had a very elaborate argument over a panel of picket fence last Sunday, over on the hill.

Tyrone's Growth.

1891—ON B. E. V. TRAIN.

Ladies and Gentlemen: I have here two beautiful ballads, one is entiled "The Dying Californian," the other, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh." The price of these two beautiful ballads is, give a cripple what you wish for them,—if it is only a penny it will be thankfully received. You see the condition I am in, both feet off and a wife and child to support.

1892—ON B. E. V. TRAIN.

Ladies and Gentleman: I have here two beautiful ballads, one is entitled "The Last Rose of Summer," and the other, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh." The price of these two beautiful ballads is, give a cripple what you wish for them—if it is only a penny, it will be thankfully received. You see the condition I am in, both feet off, and a wife and two children to support.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good if you have a Cough Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00

A Proposed Park.

It is said that the Clinton county Agricultural Society is negotiating for the purchase of a tract of land near Mill Hall, on which there is a grove, and that the society has in contemplation the holding of a county fair next fall on the grounds. A race track and permanent picnic grounds are to be features of the proposed park. The grounds are near the stations of the Beech Breek and Bald Eagle Valley railroads, and a street railway line with electric cars will connect the park with Lock Haven.

Bad for Talmage.

Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn tabernacle is to be sold to satisfy a mechanic's lean of $52,213,59, obtained by C. T. Willis. The building cost $400,000 and Willis was the contractor. It was thought that money would be raised to pay it, but the trustees of the church failed to get it and the tabernacle will have to be disposed of.

Notice.

The Eureka Oil, or as so many who use this oil call it the Burkholder Medicine, is for sale at J. D. Murray's drug store, Centre Hall.

Feb18 4t F. M. BURKHOLDER.

—The reason we lead the shoe trade is because we best satisfy the people for a genuine bargain.—Mingle, Bellefonte.

COBURN.

Excitement over the Probable Discovery o a Vein of Coal. Collapse of a Barn from Snow.

Mr. Chamberlain, of Pardee, Sun dayed at this place, the guest of P. H. Stover.

The roof on the barn of Mrs. Kerstetter also broke from the weight of the snow.

A German rag peddler has rented the store room of M. D. Rockey, and will occupy the same in the near future.

W. A. Guisewite has moved his household goods to Aaronsburg, where he intends to go to farming for Mr. Harper.

Mr. William Harter having spent several months at Flemington, in the employ of R. V. Shaffer, is again under the parental roof.

On Friday 4th inst., W. H. Kremer will sell some of his household goods preparatory to going to Cambridge, Crawford county, Pa.

The heavy snow which fell on Tuesday, broke down the roof of Reuben Harter's barn, and the entire front of the barn fell down, thus necessitating the erection of a new barn.

Dr. G. Alvin Harter, of Maytown, Lancaster county, Pa., paid his parents at this place a pop visit last week. On Thursday however, he went to Selinsgrove, and took unto himself a wife. He can now prepare his powders and pills with greater proficiency.

Some miscreant stole the clarinet belonging to Mr. Delong, student at the station here, when they were in the warehouse, but the conscience stricken youth, either through fear of arrest, or the pleading of outraged parents, promptly returned the same a few days afterwards. On account of the social standing of the family, we will disclose no names, but our advice is, don't do it again, or we will the next time.

Great excitement prevails in this community as to what the outcome will be of C. E. Finkel's prospecting for coal on lands adjacent to him. On last Saturday a party composed of W. W. Rishell, John Hoffa and W. C. Kremer visited the place and secured some of the specimens, and sent them to the Coal regions to have it examined by experts. People who claim to know, pronounce it the genuine coal slate, which has thus far been taken out.

Died.

At Milroy, suddenly, Feb. 22, 1892, Capt. John Cox, aged about 72 years.

At Logan, Feb. 19, 1892, Allen Culter aged 57 years.

Killed near Logan by the accidental discharge of his gun while hunting, Feb. 22, 1892, Jesse Houser, aged 22 years.

J. S. Furst, one of the best known residents of Clinton county, died at the home of his son, Luther, at Cedar Springs, at 7.30 o,clock Friday evening in the 81st year of his age.

On Monday, February 15th, William Pottorf, died at Salona, aged 79 years, 5 months and 3 days.

John Greninger, sr., who lived near Logan Mills for many years and was well known throughout the county, died on Tuesday evening, Feb. 1892, of a complication of diseases.

In McVeytown, February 11th, 1892, Mrs. A. M. Macklin, relict of William Macklin, deceased, in the 72nd year of her age.

To The Ladies of Centre County.

Ladies who are interested in the art of dress cutting should call at Mrs. G. S. Clements, agent and teacher at Centre Hall, for Newton's French and Tailor System of dress cutting, and receive thorough instructions without the use of patterns; also teach economy in drafting seams. This chart when understood by the seamstress, will enable her with the measurement and chart to cut any garment in ladies' and children's wear, to fit without basting it up and trying the garment-on. I will also do all kinds of sewing in ladies' wear, dresses and coats and children's wear.

17dec3m Mrs. G. S. CLEMENTS.

Attempt to Burn an Orphan Asylum.

It transpired that an attempt was made to burn the orphan asylum at Huntingdon on the 9th inst. and a reward was offered for the perpetrators of of the outrages. Coal oil was applied at night to the play room and the first floor of the building which is a frame structure with sleeping rooms above. The room was badly damaged but by some accident the fire was smothered.

A Brother of Judge Furst.

J. Shuman Furst, a well known and highly respected citizen of Clinton county, died at Cedar Springs, that county, on Friday evening aged 80 years. Mr. Furst's death was caused by paralysis, with which he had long been a sufferer. He was a brother of Judge A. O. Furst, of Bellefonte. His funeral took place on Monday, his remains being interred in a cemetery near his home.

A Kind Act.

The steamer, Indiana, left Philadelphia on Monday afternoon, containing a $1,000,000 cargo of flour, &c., for the Russian sufferers. General D. H. Hastings furnished the coal for running over and back, from his mines near Houtzdale. Had he to have paid for the same, it would have cost $2,500.

Don't Quarrel

With people for groaning when they suffer with Rheumatism or Neuralgia; the pain is simply terrible; no ancient torture was more painful; but people ought to be blamed if having Rheumatism or Neuralgia and won't use Red Flag Oil; it has cured hundreds of sufferers and costs only 25 cents at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

—Have you seen the new stock of overcoats just received at the Philad. Branch?

Warned In Time.

People will have themselves largely to blame if the horrid grip secures a foothold here this winter, The Board of Health sounded a note of warning a few days ago. Physicians all agree that with proper precautions the disease may be prevented. Aged and enfeebled persons, in fact any one whose system is run down, require a healthful stimulant just now. The medical faculty are a unit upon this point. Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" rye whiskies which sell respectively at $1.50 and $1 25 per full quart are the purest and best stimulants known. The most skilled practitioners in the country indorse and prescribe these brands and leading hospitals use them exclusively Major Klein also sells Guckenheimer Finch, Gibson, Overholt and Bear Creek at $1 per quart or six quarts for $5 His establishment is headquarters for everything in the liquor line: Goods expressed everywhere. Send for Catalogue, mentioning this paper, to

MAX KLEIN
82 Federal St.
Allegheny City, Pa.

JOINT SALE OF STOCK.—WILL be sold at the residence of Wm C. Farner, 1½ miles west of Potters Mills, on Thursday, March 17th, 1892: 1 Mare with foal, good leader also good single driver, 1 heavy good 3 year old colt, 2 yearling colts, 1 good heavy span of mules, 9 milch cows, 7 of them fresh now, and the others will be fresh by time of sale, 1 Jersey, 1 large Holstein, 3 Short horn, balance all good stock, 1 Holstein bull 2 years old, in very fine condition ready to kill, 4 good shoats, 2 fine fat calves.

Sale to commence at one o'clock when terms will be made known.

WM. C. FARNER and ALFRED DURST.

PUBLIC SALE.—AT THE RESIDENCE OF Wm. Luse, dec'd.: near Penn Cave, on March 26th, 1892: 5 head of horses, 2 breed mares 1 with foal, 1 Percheron stallion 3 years old. 5 milk cows, some will be fresh by time of sale. 12 head of young cattle, 4 heifers will be fresh by last of April, 1 bull three years old, 6 head of extra good Leicester sheep, 8 large shoats, 2 breed sows, 1 good 2-horse Conklin wagon, 1 4-horse wagon, 4 inch tire, 1 new 2-horse platform Spring wagon, 1 new top buggy, 1 new road cart, 2 bob sleds, 1 as good as new, 1 new log sled, 1 good sliegh, 1 Johnston mower, 1 Excelsior reaper combined, drill, hay rake, Bench cultivator with spring hoes, 1 Keystone cultivator, 2 small cultivators, 2 corn scrapers, 1 new land roller, Centre Hall corn planter, 2 spring harrows, 3 drag harrows, 6 plows 1 reaping machine, power, shaker and belt, hayfork, rope and pulleys, cutting box, 2 set tug harness, 2 set front gears, 1 set breechbands, 1 set single harness, 1 set double harness, lot collars, bridles, halters, 3 set fynets, rakes, forks, doubletrees, singletrees, chains, etc., 1 good Stoddard creamery 3 cans, chopper machine, sausage stuffer, lard press, tubs, 3 meat vessels, 2 iron kettles, lot of bags, 1 cook stove, ten plate and parlor stove with pipe, and some household furniture, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, when terms will be made known.

No hucksters or ball players on the premises.

ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM.
Administrators.

NOTICE—AT THE ANNUAL ELECTION of the stockholders of the Centre Hall Water Company, on the 1st Monday of May, being the 2nd day of May, 1892, action will be taken of approval or disapproval of the proposed increase of the capital stock of said company from $5000 to $7500.

WM. WOLF, Secretary. FRED KURTZ, President.

3mar-2m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Wm. Luse, dec'd, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROSETTA E. LUSE.
N. W. REAM.
Administrators.

mar3-6t

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE —The undersigned will offer at private sale the valuable farm in Georges Valley, near Spring Mills, containing

— 160 ACRES, —

more or less, 90 acres of which is cleared and in excellent state of cultivation, the balance in good timber land. The buildings consist of a new

o—o 2-STORY DWELLING HOUSE o—o

9 rooms, Wash house, etc., good bank barn and other outbuildings. All buildings except barn are newly erected, and the barn is in very good condition. The farm is in a convenient and desirable location, being located near railroad, postoffice, churches schools, etc., and is an excellent opportunity for an investment Also

100 ACRES OF MOUMTAIN TIMBER LAND,

will be offered in connection with this farm or separate. Apply to or address

G. R. DECKER,
feb25-3m Spring Mills.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of John Emerick late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

C. E. EMERICK.
feb25t6t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Robert J. Smith, late of Gregg township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement

GEORGE W. HOMAN,
SARAH A. HOMAN,
Administrators,
25feb6t Farmers Mills.

BALD EAGLE NURSERY.—FRUIT, shade and ornamental trees and grape vines. I wish to inform my old customers and the public generally that I have about my usual amount of stock on hand for spring planting. My apple trees are of very thrifty growth, consisting of approved sorts for Central Pennsylvania. I will furnish price lists on application.

W. P. FISHER.
feb18-3t Unionville, Fleming P. O., Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Catharine Royer, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

T. F. ROYER, Adm'r.
7Jan6t Centre Hill.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Margaret Bradley, dec'd., of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES STAHL,
5-6t Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John P. Runkle, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE W SPANGLER,
JAMES C. RUNKLE,
mar3-6t Administrators.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.—NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed petitions for liquor licenses in the office of the Clerk of Quarter Sessions of Centre County and that application will be made to the said Court on Tuesday, March 1st 1892, to grant the same.

Name.	Kind.	Place.
W. L. Daggett,	Tavern	Bellefonte W. W.
George B. Brandon,	"	" S. W.
Daniel Garman,	"	" "
Gotlieb Haag,	"	" "
John Anderson,	Wholesale	" W. W.
D. L Barges,	Tavern	Centre Hall Boro.
W. S. Musser,	"	Millheim Boro.
Jacob L. DeHass,	"	Howard Boro.
George E. Leister,	"	Philipsburg, 1st W.
G. A. Walther,	"	" 2nd W.
James Passmore and Harry Wood,	"	" "
William Parker,	"	" "
Peter Ashcroft,	"	" "
Harry Simler and E. P. M Cormick,	"	" "
Tattersall Ingham,	"	" "
Joseph Lehman,	Wholesale	" "
Thomas Riley,	"	" "
Alois Kohlbecker,	Tavern	Boggs Twp.
James A. Decker,	"	Ferguson Twp
D. H Ruhl,	"	Gregg Twp
N. W. Eby,	Wholesale	Haines Twp
W. W. Rishel,	Tavern	Penn Twp
John H. Odenkirk,	"	Potter Twp
John G. Uzzle,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
Mary C Nolan,	"	Snow Shoe Twp
George B. Uzzle,	"	" " "
Wm. P. Brown,	"	" " "
Thomas Gleason,	"	" " "
Wm. R. Haynes,	Wholesale	" " "
John C. Mullinger,	"	Spring Twp
Henry Robb,	Tavern	Walker Twp

L. A. SCHAEFFER,
Bellefonte, Pa., Feb, 10, 1892 Clerk.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES.
820 Powers' Block, Rochester N Y
26marly

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of John B. Lee, dec'd., of Potter township, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, they would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE L. LEE,
Madisonburg.
JAMES W. LEE,
Centre Hall.
28jan6t Administrators,

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W Horner.
Centre Hall, Pa.

VENDUE NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED has placed his vendue notes, due March 18th, 1892, in the Penns Valley Bank, where the parties interested can pay them. All notes unpaid after March 18th, will be charged with interest.

DANIEL BOHN.
4feb5t Harris Township.

Centre Hall - Mills -

All grades of Roller flour constantly on hand, at wholesale to dealers and at retail.

All grades of Chop.

Granulated Corn Meal of the finest grades.

Bran, fine and coarse.

Coal, always on hand. Hard, Soft and Woodland, all sizes.

All kinds of grain wanted and cash paid for same at highest market prices.

Terms, for Flour, Feed and Coal, strictly cash.

KURTZ & SON.

THE

Philadelphia Press,

Daily, Sunday, Weekly.

A FAMILY PAPER

Which Is

Clean, Unsensational and just the paper

FOR THE

AMERICAN HOME.

The Press has the best possible organization to secure news from the most important sources, and with nearly 400 correspondents in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, the State and near-at-home news is covered with a routine carefulness and attention to detail not even attempted by any other paper.

The Press has also the best of correspondents in all the great cities of the United States, as well as financial and railroad experts in Chicago and the West who keep the paper more than abreast with events.

The columns of the Sunday Press are enriched by contributions from those whose names are written high in our lists of great authors, novelists essayists, as well as from men of high rank in public life. The best authors know that their best audiences are the readers of the Daily, Sunday, and Weekly Press

In politics The Press knows no other master than the people and the past year has seen as has been seen before, the market fact that it is subservient to no political boss It has no political ambitions to foster, but looks after the interests of its readers, and delivers itself upon the issues of the day in a manner both frank and fearless, letting the facts speak for themselves and evading no issues but meeting them all on the basis of fair play to all men at all times Its pages know no distinctions and the rights of one class over another are neither recognized nor supported.

Advertisements of Help Wanted, Business Opportunities, Real Estate, etc., may be inserted in The Press for One Cent a Word.

TERMS OF THE PRESS.

By mail, postage free in the United States and Canada.

Daily (except Sunday), one year	$6 00
" " one month	50
" (including Sunday), one year	7 50
" one month	65
Sunday, one year	2 00
WEEKLY PRESS, one year	1 00

Drafts, Checks and other Remittances should be made payable to the order of

THE PRESS CO., Limited,
Philadelphia, Pa.

SEND

Postal Card

FOR SAMPLE COPY OF THE

PITTSBURG WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

$1.00 PER YEAR.

IT IS THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HOME PAPER PUBLISHED.

IT CONTAINS THE

LATEST NEWS OF THE WORLD

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The year 1892 beldg Presidential year, the interest in political affairs will be general. The Chronicle Telegraph's facilities for obtaining the most reliable information are unexcelled in America and special care will be taken to give the most accurate and unbiased news obtainable.

SPECIAL FEATURES

Embrace, in addition to the very latest news, departments for Ladies, for the Home, Farm and Garden, Industrial, Mining and Manufacturing, and alone are worth the subscription price—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

Address,

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH,
Pittsburg, Pa.

HE Missed his Opportunity! DON'T Miss Yours, Reader. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and die in obscurity! Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **Life is passing!** Reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the GOLDEN opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give at least, a grand start in life. The GOLDEN opportunity for many is here. **Money** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from **$5** to **$10** per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively new and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, **free.** Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, **Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.**

DOCTOR

J. B. Hobensack's

MEDICAL OFFICES.

206 N. Second St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Are the oldest in America for the treatment of

Special diseases and Youthful errors

Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Strictures Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, permanently cured by improved methods without detention from business. The Doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty years establishment is our guarantee of success. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 p. m. Send stamp for book. 1 92 1y

Musical College.

The Spring Session opens Monday, May 1st, for Young Ladies in Vocal and Instrumental Music.—Address for circular, H. B. MOYER,
Freeburgh, Pa.

CAUTION.—ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY cautioned against harboring or trusting my wife Mary Ann, on my account, as she left my bed and board without any just cause or provocation and I will not pay any debts of her contracting unless compelled by law.

MICHAEL CONFER.
8-3t Potters Mills, Feb. 24th, 1892.

THE WORLD FOR 1892.

"The most energetic, resolute and relentless journal in America when it sets out to accomplish any great object; I can testify to its humanity, comprehension and persistence."—GAIL HAMILTON.

We can tell our Republican readers a secret and our Democratic friends a piece of good news:

The World intends to and will elect another Democratic President this year, as it elected Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Whether the Democratic candidate shall be Grover Cleveland, representing the cause of Tariff Reform, or any one of a number of other Democratic leaders who can be elected, representing all the elements of opposition to Republicanism, The World will be foremost in his support. *The next President must be a Democrat.*

But while doing this The World will give to its Republican readers, as it did in the recent campaign, a fuller and better report of Republican meetings and speeches in the Presidential canvass than the organs of their own party print *The World never colors news; it photographs events.*

The World is now printing an average of over 320,000 copies a day. It has made a net average gain of 56,000 a day during the past year. It will circulate next year, on the basis of this increase only, at least 120,000,000 copies of the ablest, strongest and best Democratic newspaper printed.

The World is recognized as distinctively the Newspaper of the People. It believes that to be the highest journalism which is dedicated to the public service.

The World puts heart and conscience into its work as well as brains. It is the handmaid of Justice, the unraveller of mysteries, the detecter and the terror of Crime, the friend of the friendless, the help of the poor, the strength of the weak. Realizing that its power comes from the People, it gives back to them freely whatever service its influence and its resources enable it to render.

With a perfect equipment, a thorough organization, capable direction and a deep determination to move on and up to higher ideals and greater achievements, The World wishes its multitude of readers a Happy New Year and confidently bids them to expect from it during 1892 even more wonderful things than it has already accomplished.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

These Specifics cure without drugging, purging or reducing the system, and are in fact and deed the **sovereign remedies of the World.**

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES.	PRICES.
1	**Fevers,** Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	**Worms,** Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	**Crying Colic,** or Teething of Infants	.25
4	**Diarrhea,** of Children or Adults	.25
5	**Dysentery,** Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	**Cholera Morbus,** Vomiting	.25
7	**Coughs,** Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	**Neuralgia,** Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	**Headaches,** Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
10	**Dyspepsia,** Bilious Stomach	.25
11	**Suppressed** or **Painful Periods**	.25
12	**Whites,** too Profuse Periods	.25
13	**Croup,** Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
14	**Salt Rheum,** Erysipelas, Eruptions	.25
15	**Rheumatism,** Rheumatic Pains	.25

SPECIFICS

16	**Fever and Ague,** Chills, Malaria	.50
17	**Piles,** Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	**Ophthalmy,** or Sore, or Weak Eyes	.50
19	**Catarrh,** Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	**Whooping Cough,** Violent Coughs	.50
21	**Asthma,** Oppressed Breathing	.50
22	**Ear Discharges,** Impaired Hearing	.50
23	**Scrofula,** Enlarged Glands, Swelling	.50
24	**General Debility,** Physical Weakness	.50
25	**Dropsy,** and Scanty Secretions	.50
26	**Sea Sickness,** Sickness from Riding	.50
27	**Kidney Disease**	.50
28	**Nervous Debility** Seminal Weakness, or Involuntary Discharges	1.00
29	**Sore Mouth,** Canker	.50
30	**Urinary Weakness,** Wetting Bed	.50
31	**Painful Periods,** with Spasm	.50
32	**Diseases of the Heart,** Palpitation	1.00
33	**Epilepsy,** Spasm, St. Vitus' Dance	1.00
34	**Diphtheria,** Ulcerated Sore Throat	.50
35	**Chronic Congestions** & Eruptions	.50

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. DR. HUMPHREYS' MANUAL (144 pages) richly bound in cloth and gold, mailed free.

HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO.,
Cor. William and John Streets, New York.

HUMPHREYS' WITCH HAZEL OIL CURES PILES.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS.—Used by all owners of Horse and Cattle. A Complimentary copy of Dr. Humphreys' Veterinary Manual (300 pages) on treatment and care of Domestic Animals—Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry—Sent free. HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO., cor. William and John Sts., N. Y.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

$25 NEW HIGH ARM Favorite Singer

LOW ARM, $20.00

Drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, nickel ring and a full set of Attachment equal to any Singer Machine sold from **$40** to **$60** by Canvassers. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct from the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for testimonials to **Co-operative Sewing Machine Co., 201 S. 11th St., Phila., Pa.**

WE PAY FREIGHT.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

The Chase Circular

Saw Mill

With Steel Headblocks Warranted Unbreakable

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

CHASE TURBINE MFG. CO., Orange, Mass.

APRIL COURT.

List of Grand and Traverse Jurors Drawn from the wheel for the Next term.

Al. Landis, machinist, Spring twp.
Jon. W. Hartsock, farmer, Patton twp.
J, W. Estridge, laborer Philipsburg.
Jacob W. Moyer, farmer, Penn twp.
Sam. Whiteman, laborer, Burnside twp.
Norman Calhoun, farmer, Union "
Andrew McDowell, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Henry M. Swartz, farmer, Penn twp.
Jacob Heller, foreman, Rush "
Elias Crumrine, farmer, Penn "
Martin Schell, farmer, Taylor "
Wm. H. Tressler, laborer, Walker twp.
H. D. Lee, carpenter, Patton twp.
W. T. Fitzgerald, blacksmith, Bellefonte.
H. G. Ebbs, farmer, Half Moon, twp.
A. T. James, Insurance Agent, Philipsburg.
Mish Williams, millwright, Patton twp.
Jon. S. Auman, Miller, Harris twp.
Henry Heaton, farmer, Boggs "
John S. Longwell, laborer, Benner twp.
T. W. Hosterman, postmaster Penn "
Charles Reeder, conductor, Philipsburg.
Adam Hazel, carpenter, Spring twp.
W. H. Lucas, farmer, Curtin "

TRAVERSE JURORS 1ST WEEK.

Jesse Kreamer, carpenter, Millheim.
John A. Kelley, coal operator, Snow Shoe.
Samuel Beightol laborer, Burnside twp.
John Hamilton, farmer, College "
William Iddings, gentleman, Unionville.
Joseph Hartzel, farmer, Snow Shoe.
C. T. Deininger, clerk, Centre Hall.
James Hudson, laborer, Rush twp.
William Long, farmer Marion "
J. W. Conley, merchant, Bellefonte.
Daniel Irwin, merchant, Huston twp.
Henry L. Barnhart, farmer, Boggs "
Joseph Strouse, farmer, Patton "
Andrew Chambers, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Emanuel Roan, farmer, Benner twp.
Joseph Murray, laborer, Milesburg.
W. S. Sommers, laborer, Benner twp.
Adam Ertle, farmer, Gregg twp.
W. S. Tripple, tailor, Bellefonte.
Luther Guisewite, grain dealer, Penn twp.
John W. Eby, farmer, Walker twp.
William Bohn, laborer, Harris "
James McCollough, laborer, Milesburg.
Geo. F. Miller, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Luther Musser, teacher, Gregg "
D. J. Meyer, lumberman, Centre Hall.
John A. Minnich, farmer, Miles twp.
Ira Ohl, farmer, Walker twp.
John Roush, farmer, Gregg twp.
A. M. Hoover, merchant, Bellefonte.
J. A. Sweetwood, laborer, Potter twp.
Henry Zerby, farmer, Haines "
Robert Reed, farmer, Benner "
Henry Garbrick, farmer, Walker "
G. W. Loner, millwright, Half Moon twp.
Alonzo Rupp, laborer, College twp.
James L. Heverly, farmer, Howard.
W. C. Cassidy, printer, Bellefonte.
F. W. Dunkle, farmer, Walker twp.
Wm. M. Goheen, farmer, Potter "
Allen Keller, laborer, Burnside twp.
Frank Pennington, farmer, Huston twp.
James M. Packer, Curtion twp.
Elias Smith, farmer, Penn twp.
Edward Brown, Jr., Merchant Bellefonte.
Lawrence Redding, laborer, Snow Shoe.
Samuel Housman, laborer, Potter twp.
G. M. Betz, laborer, Marion twp.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 2ND WEEK.

Adam Smith, farmer, Potter twp.
Patrick Morrisay, laborer, Rush twp.
Benner Turner, farmer, Worth "
James Barner, merchant, Philipsburg.
Wm. M. Hall, farmer, Snow Shoe.
William Deitz, teamster, Marion twp.
Emanuel Noll, laborer, Spring "
Harvey Benner, laborer, Benner "
A. J. Cruse, cigar maker, Bellefonte.
F. F. Feaster, farmer, Potter twp.
A. H. Smith, agent, Philipsburg.
H. R. Smith, carpenter, Ferguson twp.
Jno. Hagan, carpenter, Gregg twp.
James O'Bryan, gentleman, Bellefonte.
Chas Smith, coach maker, Ferguson twp.
John Klinger, laborer, Bellefonte.
Benj Beck, carpenter, Miles twp.
J. M. Newman, farmer, Taylor twp.
Wm. Musser, gentlemen, Ferguson twp.
A. P. Hosterman, farmer, Potter twp.
A. E. Garman, clerk, Bellefonte.
Newton Krider, gentleman, Miles twp.
P. B. Waddle, gentlemen, Patton "
John A. Strunk, farmer, Potter twp.
Joseph Wise, carpenter, Bellefonte.
John H. O. Long, teacher, Miles twp.
James Woods, laborer, Rush twp.
William Lewis, farmer, Worth "
Alex McDowell, laborer, Huston twp.
Weston Graffius, farmer, Worth "
Jerry Ryan, farmer, Curtin twp.
Daniel Dreibilbis, farmer, Ferguson twp.
Wm. T. Parker, merchant, Boggs twp.
J. F. Garthoff, teacher, Penn twp.
H. B. Livingston, dentist, Ferguson twp.
Joseph Hoy, Sr., gentleman, College.

The Mileage of a Big System.

A record of all the transporation lines owned and operated by the Pennsylvania Railroad company has been issued by Chief Engineer Drown. During the year 1891 nearly eighty-seven miles of new road east of Pittsburgh and Erie was laid, and about sixteen miles west of two cities. If all the sidings, main roads and turnouts on the Pennsylvania system were joined together and made into a single road, it would form a line from New York to San Francisco and return, and then have enough sidings and yard room. The total trackage amounts to 13,676 miles, nearly 6,000 of which including sidings and turnouts, is in the State of Pennsylvania. The number of miles of first track is 7,845; second track, 1,374; third track, 295; fourth track; 151, and the companys' sidings, 3,311.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. D. Murray's Drug store.

Important Business Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all patrons of my store, that after April 1st, next, all business will be conducted strictly upon the cash principle, and all goods will be sold bottom prices for cash only.

ALSO THAT ALL UNSETTLED ACCOUNTS.

after April 1st, next, will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. So oblige by calling on or before above date to settle accounts.

3mar 3t. GEO. R. MEISS, Ag't.
Tusseyville.

Something Wrong.

There is something wrong in the eternal fitness of things when a minister gets $5 and a good supper for performing a marriage ceremony, which takes but five minutes, while an editor who takes two hours to set up a list of wedding presents only gets a piece of cake and often not that.

A New Fad.

A new kind of social has been successfully tried by the young people of Philipsburg. It is called the millinery social, and the feature of the affair is that all the young men enter a contest at trimming hats while the young ladies contest at sawing wood. Prizes for the successful contestants and for the 'boobies' are awarded.

He Created a Sensation.

The rector of the Episcopal church at Beaver Falls, Pa., created a sensation among his flock a few Sundays ago because he advocated anti-prohibition. He was violently assailed by several members who disagreed with him.

——The REPORTER at $1.50 is the cheapest paper in the county. Subscribe and get in the swim.

A Hard Fight.

The combined forces of the weather during the winter season are exerted to destroy health. Coughs and Colds attack us, which, if neglected, result in Pneumonia and Consumption; these diseases usually result seriously. Send for Pan-Tina, the great Cough and Consumption Cure, and save doctor bills. Trial bottles of Pan-Tina free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

Furniture at a Sacrifice!

The following furniture or any single piece will be delivered to your nearest depot within 25 miles at the following prices:

8 foot Drop-Leaf Extension Table, oak	$6.25
High Back Sinks	6.00
Bedsteads, 5 feet high with castors	3 50
Other and larger Bedsteads	5.50 to 6.00
Lounges, Plush	6.75
Lounges, Carpet	7.75
Cane Seat Chairs, ½ doz from	4.25 to 6.25
Chamber Suits, ash	25.00
Chamber Suits, oak	27.00
Chamber Suits, oak	30 00
Chamber Suits, oak	50.00 to 75.00
Hardwood Cupboard	8 75
Wood Seat Kitchen Chairs, per ½ doz	3 25
Bed springs as low as	2 75

Remember these are all good goods, no second hand or auction stock. Better goods you cannot buy any place for more money.

These prices will hold good only to April 1st, to make room for other goods. I am compelled to make the reduction in order to dispose quickly. Call and see me.

E. BROWN, JR.,
No. 6 W. Bishop St. - Bellefonte.

$10,000

will be paid for a recipe enabling us to make WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that the retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. At present the retail price is 20c.

This offer is open until January 1st., 1893. For particulars address the undersigned.

ACME BLACKING is made of pure alcohol, other liquid dressings are made of water. Water costs nothing. Alcohol is dear. Who can show us how to make it without alcohol so that we can make ACME BLACKING as cheap as water dressing, or put it in fancy packages like many of the water dressings, and then charge for the outside appearance instead of charging for the contents of the bottle?

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON

is the name of a paint of which a 25c. bottle is enough to make six scratched and dulled chairs look like newly finished mahogany. It will do many other remarkable things which no other paint can do.

All retailers sell it.

PASTOR KOENIGS TRADE MARK NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

A MAN . . . . .

Always seeks to make investments from which he can receive the most in return in benefits or dividends. $1.50 invested in a year's subscription to the "Reporter" will greatly benefit him and he will a dividend declared each week on the investment.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT. Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Winter Term opens January 7, 1892; Spring term, April 8, 1891. Commencement week, June 28—July 7, 1891. For Catalogue or other information, address

GEO. W ATHERTON, LL.D. Prest.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.

THE SUN

Has Secured During 1892:

W. D Howells,	H. Rider Haggard,
George Meredith,	Norman Lockyer,
Andrew Lang,	Conan Doyle,
St George Mivart,	Mark Twain,
Rudyard Kipling,	J. Chandler Harris,
R. Louis Stevenson,	William Black,
W. Clark Russell,	Mary E. Wilkins,

Frances Hodgson Burnett,

And many other distinguished Writers.

THE SUNDAY SUN,

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail $2 a year
Address, THE SUN, New York.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted address

James Tanner.
Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D.C.

. . . FURNITURE . . .

We keep constantly on hand a large stock of Furniture.

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Dining Room Suits, Kitchen Furniture, Extension Tables, Centre Tables, Bedsteads,

Patent Rockers, Springs and Mattresses, Wall Paper Window Shades, etc., etc.

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Embalming.

J. S. Dauberman & Son.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS. IF YOU WANT TO SUCCEED WITH FLOWERS OR VEGETABLES, SEND 10cts. FOR VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE.

IT CONTAINS OVER 1000 ILLUSTRATIONS MANY COLORED PLATES. THE COST OF THE GUIDE CAN BE DEDUCTED FROM FIRST ORDER.

IT ALSO TELLS HOW TO GET THE NEW 40 IN OAT — FREE — JAMES VICK'S SONS ROCHESTER, N.Y.

SEED

OVER FORTY 1892 NOVELTIES.

"Brilliant" Poppy, packet ..... 15c.
Roses, Wahan and DeGraw, both for ..... 50c.
6 Rare Chrysanthemums, each 50c., 1 set $2.50
6 Choice Geraniums, each 25c., 1 set 1.00
Sweet Corn "Golden Nugget," packet ..... 15c.
Garden Pea "Charmer," packet ..... 15c.
Potato "American Wonder," per lb. ..... 30c.
Pansies, our superb strain, look almost human, packet ..... 50c.
Extra choice, packet ..... 25c.

Any one not now a subscriber can have *Vick's Magazine* one year free, who orders $1 worth from us before May 1st.

JAMES VICK'S SONS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THEY APPRECIATE OUR BARGAINS

The crowds who have thronged our store recently is an indication that they appreciate our bargains in

Dress Goods, Fall and Winter Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, etc.

We still have a big stock on hand, which we will want to replace with spring goods, and for a while will offer better bargains than before. Come early and secure some of them before too late.

Harper & Kreamer.

FREE CRAYON PORTRAITS AND FRAMES

To all our Subscribers for 1892.

We, the publishers of "North American Homes," in order to increase the circulation of our journal throughout the United States and Canada, will spend this year over **one hundred thousand dollars** among our new subscribers in the form of an artistic Crayon Portrait and a handsome frame (as per cut below), to be made **free of charge** for every new subscriber to "North American Homes." Our family journal is a monthly publication consisting of 16 pages, filled with the best literature of the day, by some of the best authors, and is worthy of the great expense we are doing for it. Eight years ago the *New York World* had only about 15,000 daily circulation; to-day it has over 300,000. This was obtained by judicious advertisement and a lavish expenditure of money. What the proprietor of the *N. Y. World* has accomplished we feel confident of doing ourselves. We have a large capital to draw upon, and the **handsome premium** we are giving you will certainly give us the largest circulation of any paper in the world. The money we are spending now among our subscribers will soon come back to us in increased circulation and advertisements. The Crayon Portrait we will have made for you will be executed by the largest association of artists in this city. Their work is among the finest made, and we **guarantee** you an artistic Portrait and a perfect likeness to the original. There is nothing more useful as well as ornamental than a handsome framed Crayon Portrait of yourself or any member of your family; therefore this is a chance in a lifetime to get one already framed and ready to hang in your parlor absolutely free of charge.

READ THE FOLLOWING GRAND 30 DAYS' OFFER:

Send us $1.50, price for one year subscription to "North American Homes," and send us also a photograph, tintype or ca. ncertype of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you from same an artistic bolt life-size Crayon Portrait, and put the Portrait in a good substantial gilt or bronze frame of 2 inch moulding absolutely **free of charge;** will also furnish you a genuine French glass, boxing and packing same **free of expense.** Cut this out and send it with your photograph at once, also your subscription which you can remit by Draft, P. O. Money Order, Express Money Order, or Postal Note, made payable to

NORTH AMERICAN HOMES PUBLISHING CO.,
World Building, New York.

References—Any newspaper publishers, Rev. T. Dewitt Talmadge, all mercantile agencies and banks in New York City.

ATTORNEYS.

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr10

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
Emanuel Brown, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
G. B. Brandon, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CAMERON HOUSE,
Ord & Zerfing, Proprietors.
LEWISBURG, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor.

ST. ELMO HOTEL—317 AND 319 ARCH ST. Philadelphia. Rates $2 per day. Located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the door. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FRAZER, Proprietor.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1891.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday. For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.20 p. m. Washington, 4.30 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre, Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.35 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 8.45 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.00 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 10.55 p. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.30 a. m., New York, 9.20 a. m Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester

10.17—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.51 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.25 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.25 a. m. (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 3.25 p m, Baltimore 4.30 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9 23 p m. Through coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 30	4 55
2 20	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	1 20	4 45
2 30		6 30	Biehl	9 00		4 37
2 37		6 38	Vicksburg	8 53		4 32
2 47		6 48	Millmburg	8 43		4 22
3 03		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 09
3 13		7 08	Glen Iron	8 17		4 02
3 47		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		3 30
3 58		7 53	Coburn	7 32		3 18
4 06		8 01	Zerby	7 24		3 10
4 15		8 10	Rising Spring	7 16		3 02
4 23		8 18	Penn Cave	7 10		2 54
4 28		8 24	Centre Hall	7 03		2 47
4 34		8 32	Gregg	6 57		2 40
4 40		8 37	Linden Hall	6 50		2 32
4 45		8 42	Oak Hall	6 45		2 27
4 49		8 46	Lemont	6 41		2 23
4 56		8 54	Dale Summit	6 37		2 18
5 02		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 08
5 07		9 04	Axemann	6 23		2 04
5 10		9 10	Bellefonte	6 20		2 00

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.10 a m, 5.35 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.55 a m, 5.05 p m, 8.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

THE FATE OF SPIES.

CAUGHT IN TIMES OF PEACE, THEY ARE JAILED.

Attempts to Secure Plans of Fortresses and Patterns of Guns—Foreign Spies in This Country.

The recent conviction at St. Etienne, France, of John Cooper and Walter Rundel, two English spies, who were caught while trying to obtain samples of the new French and Russian carbines for British Government contractors, and condemned to fifteen and two months' imprisonment, respectively, is of international interest. To a free-born American the word "spy" has an especially odious meaning. It is an undeniable fact that what little espionage is done in the United States is exclusively done by foreigners. Abroad, matters are different, and though a spy is considered a debased creature, espionage itself is in full blast and well organized in Russia, Germany, France and Great Britain. All European Governments, more or less, have so-called secret funds available to keep a well-organized spy service going. It is generally divided into three distinct branches—namely, political, social and military espionage. I shall deal with the latter alone.

The armed peace which European nations maintain and the constant fear among them of being attacked by a neighboring power at any moment naturally make it desirable for one nation to know what the other is doing in the way of offensive and defensive preparations. Secret information of this kind can not, for obvious reasons, be obtained through the official channels of military or naval attaches, who on account of their position in a foreign country, have to be satisfied with what they can observe for themselves or are shown voluntarily. It is therefore evident that if a Government desires to obtain possession of so-called state secrets, such as plans of fortifications, war vessels, mines, fixed torpedoes, samples of powder, cartridges and arms, it has to employ secret agents or spies for this purpose.

Germany has been credited with having the most efficient spy service in France, where it dates back to 1864. The war of 1870 proved that the German maps of France were more accurate than those used by the French staff, and small swamps, brooks, road and vantage points for an army were found on the German maps and did not appear on the French. Furthermore, the equipment of the French troops and fortresses were thoroughly known to the German leaders. Within her own borders Germany defends herself efficiently against foreign espionage, and how carefully she watches every foreigner is shown by the numerous arrests which have been made there within the last five years. Unfortunately for the over-zealous officials, most of the poor victims proved to be harmless landscape painters, who, on account of their sketches, often experienced great difficulty in convincing the German authorities of their identity.

All the service powder, cartridges and rifle factories in Germany, Russia, France and some other European countries are Government property, and it is impossible for outsiders to obtain access to them. Walking on a glacis of a European fortress is also prohibited, and if an intruder out of curiosity once in a while happens to put his foot inside even the smallest fort, he is stopped by sentinels and is lucky if he is not locked up. These measures are carried out vigorously, and even an active officer of the German army, if he wishes to visit one of these Government factories, has to apply for a special permission to do so. The revealing of the secrets of any of these institutions is high treason, and consequently only very trustworthy men are employed. Moreover, that the employes may never forget the penalties inflicted for a breach of trust, extracts from the Penal Code printed in black letters are profusely placarded on the walls inside the buildings.

Apart from this the men are divided into classes, each class manufacturing year after year the same part of a rifle or a cartridge. In this way no Government mechanic or subaltern can obtain exact knowledge of the manufacture of a whole rifle or cartridge. So it comes to pass that the spy has hard work to obtain what he wants. It goes without saying that among such a large body of men as Governments employ a black sheep can always be found.

With regard to France, matters are just as bad as they are in Germany, and perhaps in some instances worse. The German population, as a rule, leave the spy-catching trade to their stubborn officials, while in France, where patriotism is more fervent, every citizen of the third Republic thinks it his sacred duty to look with a suspicious eye on every foreigner who enters the country. Innumerable mistakes are the result, and innocent travelers are often placed in extremely annoying positions. Yet it must be admitted that German spies are not only plentiful in France, but they work very systematically.

In the United States the foreign spy, as a rule, is a rara avis. The only nation which ever has attempted to establish a system of military espionage in America is the English. In September, 1888, a military looking Englishman arrived at Washington. He carefully studied the Washington Navy Yard, then went to Newport, Annapolis, New London and Fortress Monroe, but he learned little or nothing of value. At Willet's Point he attempted to obtain the charts of submarine mines and fixed torpedoes, but was unsuccessful, documents of this kind being pretty well guarded. Plans of vessels and torpedoes, however, are hardly kept secret, and any one applying to the Patent Office can easily obtain a very detailed description of any new weapon manufactured in America for army or navy purposes.

It may be stated here that all the details of the new plans for American coast and harbor defense are in the hands of a few superior officers. No subaltern official has access to them and no contractor receives copies of them, so that the secret is thoroughly guarded. The plans, for instance, of the new fortifications at Sandy Hook, Boston Harbor, San Francisco and many other places are, I am positive, not known to more than perhaps four individuals out of over sixty millions. However, the more the armanent of the United States becomes efficient, the more the curiosity of foreign powers will be attracted, and it is therefore reasonable to expect that in ten years from now the spy fever will also have invaded these shores.—[New York Recorder.

Busy Gladstone.

Gladstone's daily life at home is a model of simplicity and regularity, and the great secret of the vast amount of work he accomplishes lies in the fact that every odd five minutes is occupied. No man ever had a deeper sense of the preciousness of time and the responsibility which every one incurs by the use or misuse he makes of it. To such a length does he carry this that at a picnic to a favorite Welsh mountain he has been seen to fling himself on the heather, and bury himself in some pamphlet upon a question of the day, until called to lighter things by those who were responsible for the provision basket. His grand maxim is never to be doing nothing It must have been a habit early acquired in life, for after the double marriage in 1839 (Mr. Gladstone and Lord Lyttelton to the sisters Catherine and Mary Glynne) the two brothers-in-law surprised their wives and awed them not a little by filling up every spare moment. Out of their pockets came the inevitable little classic, Homer or what not, whether at a railway station, or on any other of the thousand occasions when the ordinary mortal is content to lose his temper as well as his time. Some may still remember the familiar sight of Lord Lyttleton, lying on the grass in the Eton Playing Fields, watching his sons' batting, bowling, or fielding, and reading between the overs.—[The Young Man.

Aquatic Burials.

Among the peoples of antiquity the practice was not uncommon of disposing of the dead by throwing them into the sea, by sinking them in water courses and by setting them afloat in boats. The Ichthyophagi, or fish eaters, who lived in a region bordering on the Persian gulf, are mentioned by Ptolemy as having the custom of invariably committing their corpses to the ocean, thus repaying the obligations they had incurred to its inhabitants. According to the same authority the famous lotus eaters when they found themselves about to die threw themselves into the sea. The Cherokees of Tennessee formerly made a practice of throwing their dead into the rivers. In Africa people of the tribe called Obongo take the cadaver to a running stream, which has been previously diverted from it course. A deep grave is dug in the bed of the stream, the body is placed in it and covered over, and finally the stream is restored to its natural course. History says that Alaric was buried in a similar manner in the year 410 A. D., at Cosenca in Calabria. The Goths turned aside the course of the river Vasento, and having made a grave in the midst of its bed there interred their king with a prodigious amount of treasure. Then they turned the river back into its course and killed all persons who had been concerned in preparing the romantic sepulcher.—[Washington Star.

Mortality Among Trainmen.

Statistics show that in 1889 1,972 trainmen were killed and 20,028 injured, making a total of 22,000. For the year ending June 30, 1890, the secretary's report gives a list of 2,451 killed and 22,390 injured, a total list of 24,841, or an increase of 2,841 over the preceding year. According to the statement for 1889, 300 men were killed while coupling and uncoupling cars and 6,757 injured—practically one-third of the whole number of railroad employes killed and injured during that year. For 1890, 369 were killed and 7,841 injured—an increase of over 1,100. When it is stated that upward of 200,000 cars are provided with automatic couplers, presumably "life-savers," and that the number is being increased every year, the effect of these figures is somewhat startling. Apropos of this the questions put by Commissioner King to Grand Master Sweeney of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association at the meeting of the committee of railroad commissioners in New York last November. This meeting, it should be borne in mind, was called for the purpose of obtaining information from railroad managers, employes and others interested in the matter of safety appliances, so that the committee could present a bill to congress calculated to hasten and insure the equipment of freight cars with uniform automatic couplers and air brakes. In a speech of some length before the committee Mr. Sweeney stated that he considered science had so far done very little toward ameliorating the condition of the switchmen by introducing safer draft irons; in fact he thought the various devices now in use were an inposition on the men and only made their duties extra hazardous. To Commissioner King, who inquired if he considered the improvements made or the devices now being adopted less dangerous than the old attachments, Mr. Sweeney replied: "I have just said that introducing devices has not in any way lessened the accidents to switchmen; in fact, has increased the danger.—[Chicago Herald.

Scotch Proverbs.

Birth's good, but breeding's better.

A gude word is as soon said as an ill.

Take a pint and 'gree; the law's costly.

He is worth no weal that can bide no woe.

Be the same thing that would be called.

Every man at forty is a fool or a physician.

A dog's nana growl if ye fell him wi' a bone.

Far sought and dear bought is good for ladies.

He that wiana when he may, shanna when he wad.

Fair words break never a bone, foul words many a one.

FOR THE LADIES.

DAINTY FICHUS.

The daintiest and most effective fichus are not made just to pin on in front. They have a collar or ruffle finish to go completely round the neck. The fichu is broad, reaching almost to the shoulder line and then jabots itself softly to a narrow finish almost at the waist line. It is an immensely satisfactory decoration to any frock, either in China silk of self color or in some contrasting shade. These little inexpensive bits of adornment vary one's toilets delightfully and are within the reach of the most slender purse. India silk may be bought now for twenty-six cents a yard, and a yard will make a very pretty jabot.—[New York Press.

PLAID GOWN WITH VELVET BODICE.

A model gown of green and black plaid cheviot, overlaid with narrow bouche lines in color, has a bodice of green velvet, slightly stirred down to a shallow point in front and edged at the top with a narrow galloon. It is invisibly fastened under the arm. The diagonal skirt is draped up over the bodice, giving the effect of a princess. It is bordered at the bottom with three bands of green velet, each two inches wide, set close together, one above the other. The velvet should be bias. The sleeves are mutton-leg, without trimming, and closed tight at the wrist with three buttons.—[St. Louis Republic.

WOMEN AS FACTORY INSPECTORS.

Rufus B. Wade, Chief of the Massachusetts District Police, is strongly in favor of having women for factory inspectors, and speaks in the highest praise of their work. He says: "In my report for 1890 I took occasion to recommend the appointment of two female inspectors, in addition to the then present force of inspectors; and stated that, from the experience of many years in the enforcement of law intended for the benefit of the wage earners, I was satisfied that there were special cases where better service could be rendered to female operatives than by the male inspectors. The experience of the past six months has clearly demonstrated the correctness of my opinion, and the reports I have received from those with whom they have been brought into contact in their official relations have added testimony to the zealous and faithful manner in which they have discharged the duties assigned them. It is safe to say that never in the history of Massachusetts have the laws in relation to child-labor been better complied with than at the present time."—[Chicago Post.

USE FOR OLD GOWNS.

Have you an old gown? Probably you have a great many. Perhaps you regard all your costumes as belonging to that stage known as "old." Now, you know, that age, while it makes an old woman, does not make an old dress. The only thing that really makes an old dress is having it get out of style, and then, be it ever so recently bought, and ever so lately finished, it is old, because it isn't in the style. Now, the pretty little round waists which you wore last year, and which looked very nice, are old, because they are too short in the back. But you can remedy all this if you desire, by piecing down the length with a deep and abundant fringe. Chenille or silk or tasseled fringe may be sewed on and let hang in perfectly straight lines around the waist, producing the fashionable effect of the long basque so much desired.—[New York Advertiser.

TO DRIVE THE LAST NAIL.

The hammer with which Mrs. Potter Palmer, President of the Board of Lady Managers, will drive the last nail in the Woman's Building is to be contributed by the State of Nebraska. It will not be an ordinary hammer, but will be made of the native woods of Nebraska, combined with gold and silver and pearl. Mrs. E. C. Langworthy, Lady Manager for Nebraska, has been accorded the honor of securing this hammer. With due appreciation Mrs. Langworthy has issued an invitation to Nebraska for competitive designs, and a prize of $50 will be given the the sucessful competitor. In order to pay for this unique hammer a contribution of ten cents will be solicited from every woman of Nebraska in order to make the offering "one worthy of the state and a fitting tribute of woman's advancement." The nail to be driven will be contributed by Mrs. Rickards, one of the lady managers of Montana. It will be composed of gold, silver and copper. Altogether Mrs. Palmer will have an expensive hammer and a golden nail for completing the work of construction on the Woman's World's Fair Building.—[Chicago Tribune.

HINTS ON SELECTING SILK DRESSES.

If you will have a black silk dress select something "cheerfully" flowered. There is an extremely pretty silk with tiny rosebuds growing all over it; another sprinkled with primroses; a third with buttercups, and others have mossbuds, forget-me-nots and bachelors' buttons—all so closely planted that there is but small waste in matching the seams. Silks of this sort are suitable for women of all ages; a touch of plain silk will brighten it for the gay young girl, and the old lady can tone down the flowers by using lace in the bodice. Old rose, violet and lilac are very attractive in this line of goods, but let the plain buyer beware of them, as they are intended for the raging beauty with the clear skin and perfect complexion. If the ugly woman would only take her glass, look in it in the sunlight and not try to deceive herself, judgment and common sight would enable her to look considerably better than she does. Dark colors and low tones never detract from beauty and ever enhance plainness. And there is no necessity, either, for wearing stuffy, depressing black. That is all right for a nun or a mourner, but the mother, wife, sister and daughter, who make the sunshine of the home, need brighter raiment.—[New York World.

FASHION NOTES.

Jet bonnets are very fashionable.

Princess effects are very fashionable.

Blue and medium shades of green are in great favor.

Gold and silver fillets for the hair are quite fashionable.

"Trifles light as air are the new fans for party use. The sticks are of open work rose pearl, the fan of fine gauze or chiffron ruffle running lengthwise that flutters in a delightful manner.

Soft, white dressed kid gloves, stitched with black, are considered quite the correct thing for morning wear and afternoon calling.

The newest thing in cloaks has a yoke of mink or sable terminating in a sharp V back and front.

The English girl who is really up to style wears a coat called the whole-back coat. There are no curved seams in the back, and the garment resembles not a little the box coat of her older brother.

Black parrots are the most recent decorations in millinery. They are even more bizarre than their distant cousins, the blackbirds.

A very popular new fabric is called crinkled cordurette. The spaces between the cords have a puffed effect, and it is a material that finds favor with slender women.

The color combination most in favor for evening wear is jonquil yellow, with garlands of drooping purple violets. Palest water green with white hyacinths is much affected by golden-haired women.

According to a recent and very pretty fancy, the back breadth, sleeves and vest of a utility gown of plain wool goods for a young woman may be made of plaid goods, the sleeves and vest being cut bias, and if a cape of the dress goods is worn it will generally be lined with the plaid material.

A single-breasted coat of three-quarter length is particulary stylish when made of black silk, either to complete a suit or to be worn as an independent top garment.

Bead location pieces in jet and in single and prismatic colors are still largely used on elaborate gowns, and oftentimes avail to render a plain costume very dressy looking.

Ribbed velvets are worn, especially for coat waists, with skirt of silk or cloth. The ribs are black and diagonal and though very near together show glimpses of a satin ground of color—yellow, sage, pale blue or brilliant red.

China silk, nun's veiling, woolen batiste, flannel, printed or white cambric, lawn, percale and fine cottons generally are fashionably used for underwear and night robes, and numerous designs for garments of this kind are among recent publications.

Brocaded dresses have corsages that have full coat skirts in the back and a corselet front. The coat piece is cut in half-circle shape, and gathered to a round waist between the under-arm seams. Sometimes a bunch of rich galloon heads this addition.

A dainty black plaque is transformed into a rather brilliant head covering by a trimming composed entirely of round jet facets. The crown is of velvet covered with jet, and the brim, which is made of jet, is supported by three wired velvet bandeaux. A full aigrette rises from the centre of a rosette of lace at the back, and a bowknot of jet secures a second lace rosette in front. Velvet tie strings fall at the back, and minute jet bowknots fasten them to the coiffure when the hat is upon the head.

Brutality in the German Army.

The superior officers in the German army are said to go upon the principle that ill-usage is necessary to proper discipline. A Prussian officer met a party of men one evening at the gates of a fortress coming home from target practice. He went up to one man and asked him if he had made the right number of points, and on being answered in the negative he boxed the man's ears and called him "a Swabian swine!" At Fort Albeck, near Ulm, a man was accused of being dirty, which does not really appear to have been the case. He was, however, scrubbed by some non-commissioned officers, in the presence of an officer, until the blood ran down his body. The same man, in October last year, when the weather was cold, was taken, after some very hard drill and when steaming with perspiration, to the pump, where all his clothes were stripped off him, and ice cold water thrown over him by two non-commissioned officers. He was then scrubbed all over till the blood came again, as well as kicked and cuffed unmercifully. A colonel of engineers appears to have used most degrading language to his men, and one day passing by a sentry who did not, as he thought, present arms smartly enough he cut the man across the face with a riding whip.—[Chicago Post.

Immense Oranges.

There are on exhibition in this office a couple of oranges that excel anything in the orange line seen in Thomasville. They are of the navel variety and were grown in Florida. The largest of the two weighs seventeen ounces and measures around 12½ inches. The smaller one weighs fifteen ounces and both together two pounds. Many would think they are of the grape fruit variety but in this they are wrong. They are specimens of the most perfect orange yet perfected by growers. The skin is very thin, and another remarkable fact is that they are perfectly seedless.—[Thomasville (Ga.) Enterprise.

The Regiment Must Pay.

It is reported that the Czar has issued an order that a certain regiment stationed at Charhoff must pay a yearly pension of $2,500 to the widow of a merchant of that city who met his death at the hands of certain unruly members of the regiment. The Czar says that the officers of the regiment are responsible, as the loose discipline for which they were to blame made the crime possible.—[New Orleans Picayune.

An Ancient City Found.

Cities, dead and long forgotten, dot the canyons of the West. From time to time they are discovered, and scanty and unreliable reports of them are brought to the East. Prof. W. R. Lighton is the last to have accidentally come upon one of these prehistoric villages.

It lies more than 100 miles wast of the odd little Spanish-American town of Socorro, N. M., and over seventy-five miles from the nearest railroad, up in the heart of one of the numerous short ranges of bleak pinon and cedar covered mountains, which run parallel to each other through the Southwest. His story is as follows:

"It was in a canyon whose eastern side sloped gently down to a little rill. As I raised myself from drinking I saw a fragment of earthenware, light brown in color, with an artistically worked Greek border in black pigment. It was a fragment but half the size of my hand.

"Quickly I turned to scan the sides of the canyon. Not 300 yards away a little above the stream I saw a low wall of dull gray masonry, crumbling and broken, but showing distinctly, even at that distance, that the builder was human.

"The wall which I had first espied was a little more than six feet high in its highest place and nearly thirty feet long, losing itself at the ends in the earth and debris which had washed down around it since the time of its desertion, centuries ago. This wall was three feet thick and of stone throughout, and there were others close by of even five feet in thickness. The walls were of beautiful symmetry, built of hewed sandstone blocks of an even size, laid in strong mortar beds and with the joints "broken."

"The ruins covered several acres. The houses were built around a large central square. Many of the rooms even without windows.

There were many pieces of pottery lying around. But I sought higher game and went industriously to digging. Almost immediately my spade turned up a few fragments of pottery, and mixed with these was one of the rarest of relics—a chisel of copper, highly tempered, so as to be quite as serviceable as our steel implements of to-day.

Pots, vases, cups, plates, jugs, pipes and articles of doubtful use were uncovered with almost every thrust of the spade, and with these were mixed arrows, spears, scrapers, hammers and drills and other implements of peace and war. They were beautifully decorated and finished in a way that is a lost art to modern potters. Later I found in an interior room some of the finest specimens of pottery I have ever seen. There were exquisitely decorated jars, three feet tall and beautifully proportioned, as perfectly preserved as the china just turned from the hands of modern potters.

The Mexican Soap Weed.

An original and important industry is carried on at Kansas City in the manufacture of soap from the wild and prickly plant of the prairies known as the Mexican soap weed, and as described, its treatment affords a notable illustration of the modern utilization of waste products. Since the Kansas prairie was an inland sea, says the Kansas City Times, this weed has thrust its roots deep into the soil of the unsheltered plains, and to gather these a sharp spade is driven down deeply by the side of the plant, the earth is broken and the thick, brown root secured, the top, with its long spines, being thrown aside. The root has been known to extend as far as twenty feet into the soil, but only from two to three feet of the upper portion, which is about two inches thick, is of practical service in the production of soap. In the manufacture of the latter, the roots are first washed, then cut up and boiled out in a big vat, where other ingredients are also placed, and, when this is dried out to such a degree that it will solidify, it is moulded into semi-transparent cakes which possess all the desirable qualities of toilet soap. A peculiar characteristic said to pertain to this weed is that, notwithstanding it grows in a region where alkali roots dot the ground, and where the soil is white with the chemical, none of it is found in the root.

Taught his Dog to Steal.

There are many unauthenticated instances of animal intelligence and depravity. The following story is from the Philadelphia Record, and is as near authentic as such a story well can be:

"Magistrate Hackett yesterday held Charles Blaney, Port Richmond, in $500 bail for a further hearing on the charge of being the owner of a dog which he has taught to steal. On Wednesday while some boys were skating on a pond near the Aramingo Canal, Blaney came along in a wagon, stopped in the middle of the bridge and liberated a large black dog. The dog dashed down among the children and seized a bag containing a pair of rubber shoes belonging to Jerry Kelly and started toward his master. Officer Holland saw the trouble and arrested Blaney."

Ladies' big hats, worn at theaters, are at last the basis of a lawsuit. Henry Hilbert of Berwick, Pa., has just brought such an action against the management of the Berwick Opera House. Mr. Hilbert alleges that the manager received from him an admission fee upon the false and fraudulent pretext that the plaintiff should see the show, or at least the stage. An usher seated Mr. Hilbert directly behind Misses Laura Gorton Greisimer and Libbie Greisimer, her sister. Each of these ladies wore a hat of twenty-one and one-half inches diameter across the brim. These combined brims measured forty-three inches across. The hats were slightly tilted, in keeping with a prevalent style, to the back of their wearers' heads, so as completely to shut out the complainant's view of the stage. In his formal complaint Mr. Hilbert alleges that he politely asked the ladies thus obstructing his view to remove their hats. They not only refused to do so, but one of them giggled at him. He then appealed to the usher to have the obstructions removed. That functionary demurred, saying that they were "nice ladies, visiting the bank cashier's family," and it would be too bad to offend them by urging a matter of such delicacy.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

EPITOME OF NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

Executions for $400 in favor of Alfred Brooke was issued against the Norristown Electric Light, Heat and Power Company.

Mrs. George Cunningham, aged 15, died at Huntingdon of the grip fifteen hours after her wedding.

George D. Kelley, a Western Pennsylvania iron manufacturer, committed suicide at the company's works in Sharpsville by shooting himself through the head.

A charter has been granted to the Pottsville & Minersville Electric Railway Company. The company starts out with a capital of $10,000. The parties interested are Ex-Congressman Charles N. Brumm, John F. Finney, D. D. Phillips, and others who are connected with the Shenandoah, Ashland & Mahanoy Electric Railway. The road will be built by a circuitous route between Pottsville and Minersville, a distance of about ten miles.

Criminals are scarce in Adams County. The jail has been without a prisoner for the last month. Adams does not follow the expensive practice of some of her sister counties and board all the tramps that the police and justices can find in their bailiwicks, consequently this place is not a popular resort for the tramps.

By a premature blast at Park No. 1 Colliery near Ashland to-day John Webb had his leg broken and back badly injured. A fellow workman named Brown was badly burned about the face. Webb may die.

While returning from a party, and walking on the Pennsylvania railroad track, at Hawkins Station, near Pittsburg, Alice Gaskill, Milton Zeigler, and William Dewar were struck by an express train. The two former have died and the third is fatally injured.

Allegheny City's Council elected Hon. Nicholas Voeghtly Mayor to serve until April 26, when a Mayor will be chosen at a special election.

Crawford and Erie County Republicans selected April 5 as the day for holding the primaries. In both counties the voters will be requested to indicate their Senatorial preference.

Emerson Collins, receiver of the Muncy Bank, has appointed Daniel B. Dykins clerk, and has began work on the books.

Daniel Stoops, of Quincy, was instantly killed while walking on the Mont Alto Railroad near Nunnery. He had been at Waynesboro and was on his way home when he was run down.

Abson Sands, of Sandscreek, committed suicide by hanging in his barn. He was the father of a grown-up family, and a member of John Plasket Post G. A. R. No cause assigned for the act.

John Rhodes, aged about 65, was struck and killed by a Western New York and Pennsylvania train at Pioneer. He had several producing wells there.

Mayor Wyman, of Allegheny City, sent his resignation to the Council.

The convention of the Twenty-fourth Congressional District will be held at Pittsburg, April 19, to nominate a candidate for Congress and delegates to the Republican National Convention.

Mrs. Nottie Clemens, of Pittsburg, has filed an application for divorce. She claims cruel and barbarous treatment on the part of her husband Harry D. Clemens.

A temple of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine was instituted at Pottsville with thirty members.

The ground under the Shenandoah Public School Building shows the effects of the mine workings, and the building may have to be abandoned.

The Lancaster County Republican Committee selected April 9 as the date for holding the primaries. The voters will be allowed to indicate their preference for United States Senators.

The Dalzell headquarters were opened in Pittsburg with Mayor Bryner as secretary.

Members of the Patriotic Order Sons of America and private citizens came in collision at Sunbury. The police were unable to quell the disturbance and had to call citizens to their assistance.

Martin Reed, convicted at Washington of poisoning Robert Chappell, was refused a new trial and sentence of death was pronounced upon him.

Washington's Birthday was celebrated in Allentown, Gettysburg, Chester, Pottsville, Altoona, and other points in the State, principally by parades and meetings under the auspices of the Junior Order of American Mechanics and Patriotic Order Sons of America.

Masked men visited David Ulrich, of Hazleton, who was accused of wife beating, and at the point of a gun made him promise to reform, secure work and support his family.

The body of Sarah Joyce, a domestic, was found among the rocks 100 feet below Sylvan Avenue, Pittsburg. Henry Cottelle, colored, is charged with the murder of the woman.

The library building at Johnstown, the gift of Andrew Carnegie, was dedicated.

Mrs Eliza Robinson, who is supposed to live in Pittsburg, is heir to an estate in Philadelphia, but she cannot be found.

Frank Hippensteel, of Centre Valley, a married man, 48 years old, was bitten by a dog three weeks ago. Rabies developed, causing frightful spasms. He cannot recover.

R Jones Monahan, who mysteriously disappeared from West Chester four months ago, arrived in San Francisco on the steamer Mariposa from Australia. He will visit West Chester and then remove to Spokane.

A Common Expression.

"Well, I never," exclaimed Mrs. Snaggs.

"You never what?" asked her husband.

"Here's a piece in the paper that says it is possible to become intoxicated on rarified air. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"Of courre I have. The expression 'air-tight' obtained its origin from just that fact.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Where Horses Were Cheap.

During two months in the city and vicinity of Voronezh more than five thousand horses were killed for their hides because their owners had no food for them. The slaughtering of good horses has continued at even a larger rate since that time.

AF OAT.

Ere the race of the spring was run,
Or violets began to die,
Neath the kiss of the golden sun
And the smile of the azure sky,
There was never the sound of a sigh
As our boat pushed off the sand,
In the heart of the day,
When we sailed away—
Away to a fair, far land.

We sailed through the mid day heat
And the long, still afternoon;
Strange voices, siren sweet,
Crooned over a low, weird tune,
Till the rise of the crescent moon.
By the breezes our bark was fanned;
And the starlight's gleam
Seemed a fitful dream
As we sailed to that fair, far land.

And still we are sailing on,
Though the skies are no longer fair,
Though summer is past and gone,
And chill is the autumn air,—
We are sailing we know not where;
But, led by an unseen hand,
We shall rest one day
In the twilight's gray,
On the shores of that fair, far land.
—[May Lennox, in Boston Transcript.

HERO OF SALTHAM PIT

BY AMELIA E. BARR.

Everyone that knows anything about coal mines knows that the great Saltham pit lies just on the edge of the city of Whitehaven, and extends thence far under the sea.

In the summer of 18— two ladies came to Whitehaven for the purpose of establishing their right to shares in this pit—a right which they had recently discovered. They were a mother and her daughter, both of them beautiful and cultured women, and as they had brought letters of introduction to the rector they were soon recognized as belonging to one of the most desirable "sets" of that old, aristocratic city.

Indeed, Mary Allonby was a universal favorite, and before the first winter was over it was generally understood that she was the promised wife of the handsome Gerald Peel, a young man of very good family and of great promise. He was the head "Viewer" of the Saltham pit, and knew well the richness and excellence of its coal seams. Now, the Viewer of a large English coal mine is a gentleman; a man of great courage, forethought and fine engineering skill. He has a large salary, lives in good style, and exercises a great power, not only over the under-viewers, but also in the entire management of the pit.

The marriage had been fixed for June, and the preparations were all made. Mrs. Allonby was so certain of her rights being settled by that date, that she had instructed her lawyer to make over a certain portion of them to her daughter as a wedding present. One evening Gerald was taking tea with them, and from the pleasant room happy laughter and happy voices went floating outward into the shady depths of the shrubbery.

Among this shrubbery a man was lurking—a man with dirty, ragged clothing and a face passion-smitten and every way evil; and whenever Mrs. Allonby's voice or Mary's laugh caught his ear, its expression was almost terrible.

"I am nothing to them now!" he muttered. "But, we shall see! We shall see!"

He lingered in the thick shrubbery until the moon rose, and he saw Gerald wrap Mary in her little white hood and cloak, and take her into the garden. Then he crept nearer the house and watched Mrs. Allonby lift a candle and go up stairs into a room that fronted two ways, one of them toward a gable which was thickly matted with an old ivy vine. The windows were open on that side, and he cautiously ascended. When he reached the upper floors Mrs. Allonby was seated before an old-fashioned secretary, tying up some papers. He put his hand upon her shoulder, forced her to sit still, and uttered but one word:

"Louisa!"

She did not faint, nor scream, nor even attempt to rise; but gathering together all her senses and energies, she looked the man earnestly in the face, and said, in a voice where tenderness and anger strove for the mastery:

"Richard Allonby!"

"Yes, madam. Lock your door and shut your windows. I have something to say to you."

"Not here, Richard! Not here, for Mary's sake!"

"Why not? Am I not your husband? Ah, ah! You can't get over that, you see!"

"God help me! No."

She rose mechanically, locked the door, shut out the sweet evening air, pulled down the blinds, and then, motioning toward a sofa, sat down.

"Oh, no, my lady. I won't put you to that degradation. You are a lady, you know," and then in a lower voice: "And now I want you to give me those Saltham papers. I know all about them."

"Richard, you have robbed me of my own fortune, and of the peace and love of my youth. You killed my father with the shame you brought on him. You have forced me to leave the place where my family have dwelt for centuries, and to come a stranger to this strange north country. Do have pity now on me and on your own child. For heaven's sake spare her the disgrace and misery of knowing you."

"You never told her, then?"

"No, no, no! She thinks you dead—and oh, Richard! she is going to be married."

"I know that, too. Give me the papers. I have been long enough here."

"Richard! Richard! kill me, if you like, but do Mary no further wrong."

"I don't like to kill you, Louisa. I like you well enough to wish to look at you occasionally. Give me the papers, or I shall ring the bell and order my supper. You know I'm master here, if I say so. See, I'll give you five minutes to decide. I don't want you to say I forced them from you."

In great emergencies the mind acts rapidly. Mrs. Allonby reviewed her whole position, and made her decision. She walked back to the secretary, and taking from a drawer a bundle of papers and a little gold chain holding a pearl cross and a couple of rings came toward her husband.

"This is to be our last meeting, Richard, and you must promise it upon that chain and those rings; you know them—they were your mother's."

Richard Allonby put then aside nervously. If there was any memory that made his soul shiver and sob, it was that of the gentle little mother whose heart he had broken.

"I won't touch those things," he said; "give me the papers."

"Not unless you do what I say."

Richard saw his wife's courage rising, and he knew well that when timid women are angered to a point of resistance, such anger is not to be defied; so he said sullenly:

"I will do as you wish."

He took the papers, and immediately departed. He had another interview on hand that night. He waited until he saw Gerald enter his own handsome dwelling; then he scaled the great brick walls, and watched his further movements. He went, as Richard expected, to his office, looked over the reports of the under-viewers, and then lit a segar and sat down to smoke. There was a low, open window, opening on a stone balcony, and when Gerald rose for something he wanted, Richard boldly entered the room, and was standing before his chair when he turned to it.

Gerald's first thought was: "There is something wrong at the pit," and he said, impatiently:

"Now, my man, what's wrong?"

"I am not your man, Gerald Peel. I propose, indeed, to be your father-in-law."

Then Gerald knew that he had either to deal with a lunatic or a great sorrow, and he closed the window, and said:

"Sit down, sir, and say what you have got to say."

Richard did not spare himself. He told all: How he had killed his mother with sorrow, and ruined his wife, forged his friend's name, and been forgiven, and then robbed a bank and been transported for fourteen years for it. He said he had come back to England eighteen months ago, but had only just found his wife. Didn't want to make trouble, "especially as Mary was going to marry so well, and thought Gerald had better give him some money and let him go to America."

Gerald heard all in silence; then taking out his purse, counted out twenty pounds.

"Will that pay you to hold your tongue?"

"Make it fifty."

Gerald made it fifty, and said:

"Now go. If you really go to America, you may write every year for the same; but don't annoy your wife and daughter. Let me stand between them and you."

The calm unselfishness and the air of authority which was partly natural to Gerald and partly acquired by the necessity of his position, quite cowed the wretched man. He slunk out into the darkness; and Gerald thought out the new aspect of his position.

He must hurry forward his marriage. Mary was not to blame; but if his family knew, there would be no end of trouble. And these poor women! Surely they needed his protection, with this villain dogging their footsteps.

The next morning he received another heavy blow. Mrs. Allonby told him that her secretary had been robbed of her Saltham papers and some jewelry, and that the police had been notified. He saw at once how the affair lay. He knew who was the thief, and he suspected Mrs. Allonby knew also. But he had determined not to blame her too much. He estimated the horror of her position, and boldly faced the disappointment that had fallen on all the glory of his love. But, at any rate, Mary was the same, and it was Mary he was going to marry. He made some excuse for hurrying forward matters, and in spite of the suggestions of his friends that the missing papers ought to be found first, he married Mary Allonby early in June.

Perhaps no wife was ever happier. As the years went by, and lovely boys and girls began to patter about the halls and gardens of Peel Place, and as she herself grew in wifely grace, and in her husband's love, she acknowledged continually the blessing of her lot. Only one thing troubled her—her mother's health. Though in the prime of life, she was gradually sinking under a nervous complaint that defied medical skill. Gerald, who guessed the cause, tried often to win her confidence, but she repelled all his advances.

Thus more than five years passed away. One night, about New Year's, the rector was sitting among his household, full of the joy and spirit of the time. Suddenly he was called away from them, and found waiting for him a lady in the wildest terror and distress, whom he easily recognized as Mrs. Allonby.

"Oh, sir!" she cried; "there is no time for words—come with me instantly to Saltham pit! I will explain all as we go."

There is something so compelling in a great sorrow, that he cloaked himself silently and followed her into a waiting carriage. As it drove through the narrow, black streets, she told him the outlines of her sad story.

"And this villain, who has been torturing you to death for five years, is you say——"

"Is my husband, and he is lying, dying, in the pit. A large mass of coal fell on him this afternoon, and he can't be moved. What could I do?" she cried, pitifully. "How could I tell Gerald and Mary of the horror of such a connection? Oh, my friend, some one must speak to him—some one must pray with him—and I must see the end of him, but I dare not go alone."

Indeed, even the rector turned sick and giddy when he saw the road they must take. The shaft of Saltham is close to the sea, absolutely in the shingle, and nearly nine hundred feet deep. The banksman expressed no surprise at such visitors, and, as they refused to change their clothing, gave them each a large overall, and putting them into the huge basket, let them down." The night relays were coming up, and a basket of five men, their candles gleaming in the dark abyss, passed them on the way.

In a few minutes they touched the ground, and a craggy, dark, uneven descent led them to the interior of the pit. The path was high enough to allow them to follow their guide in an upright position. After going one thousand yards in a straight line under the sea they came to a little opening, where the dying man lay. The space was narrow and hot, and dimly lit by a bit of candle stuck against the coal wall in a piece of clay; and there were some men yet at work about him.

He was almost dead, but his eyes gleamed gratefully upon the miserable, weeping wife, who had at last braved all to come and close his eyes. And, incredible as it may seem, at this hour Louisa Allonby forgot all else but her early love for this wreck of humanity, and wiped the death-damp from his brow with loving hands, and whispered words of forgiveness and tenderness.

Richard was gentle enough now. In those few hours of agony he learned more than all his wild life had taught him. Humble and penitent he listened eagerly to the last prayer he was ever to hear, and then whispered:

"Wife—wife, forgive me—don't tell Mary—the papers are in my breast."

What more he said was between God and his own soul, and death gradually composed the once handsome face into such solemn curves and such sharp-cut lines as if they were to last forever.

At length poor Louisa rose, and the rector was about to lead her away, when one of the men who had been busy trying to the last to relieve the poor miner, stepped forward and said gently:

"Mother, I am here too."

Yes, it was Gerald Peel; he had been notified at once of the accident, and none had worked harder for the relief of the sufferer. But he went home with the rector and Mrs. Allonby now, and the talk he had with her did her what no physician could have done. She learnt now that Gerald had not only married Mary with a full knowledge of all, but that he had been bribing the man and watching continually his movements, in order to prevent his annoying Mary or her mother.

"It has been a dreadful watch," he said, wearily and solemnly; "but a little confidence on your part, mother, might have saved us both much suffering."

And for answer she put the Saltham papers in his hands, and said:

"They are well yours. I never want to see them again, Gerald. You have been very good to me."

Those men were heroes who stormed the Malakoff and lit their cigars in the trenches before Vicksburg, but private life has heroes quite as great, and I think that Gerald Peel's five-years' patience, prudence and unselfish burden-bearing may make him the brother-knight even of the peerless Bayard.—[The Ledger.

Counterfeit Milk.

A dairyman called at the office of Dr J. E. Sullivan, City Milk Inspector, yesterday, and informed him that a certain individual was going about among the dairymen offering to sell a recipe or prescription by which a good article of milk could be made artificially by the use of various drugs, chemicals, etc. Dr. Sullivan says that the idea of making milk in this way is not a new one, as several prescriptions for the purpose have been known to chemists for years, but none have been able to produce an article that could not be readily detected as bogus milk, even by amateur milk drinkers. So far as known, the enterprising inventor has not been able to make a sale to any St. Louis dairyman, and it is evident that some of them know too well how to produce an inferior article of milk without patronizing any inventor in that line. Dr. Sullivan states that the milk supply is rather short now on account of the protracted cold weather and the high price of feed.

On occasions of a short supply the dairymen resort to water and coloring to keep up the quantity for their trade, and the quality of the milk is running quite low. One of the worst features the Milk Inspector has to contend with is that of colored milk. "The people," says Dr. Sullivan, "are in some measure responsible for this, as they demand milk of a rich yellow color. This color is naturally produced only by grass, and as no cows feed upon grass at this season of the year its absence is excusable, but the dairyman in order to please his customers colors the milk to suit their tastes. When vegetable coloring is used the effect is not injurious, but some of the dairymen use diamond dyes and other substances which are injurious."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Nicknames of Great Men.

Great men's nicknames all remind us, we might be well known to fame and departing leave behind us proofs that we were "in the game." The following are some of the terms of affection given to a few of the more prominent leaders:

Black Dan—Daniel Webster,
Black Jack—John A. Logan.
Little Phil—Philip Sheridan.
The Silent Man—U. S. Grant.
Old Hickory—Andrew Jackson.
The Honest Man—James Monroe.
Poor Richard—Benjamin Franklin.
The Railsplitter—Abraham Lincoln.
The Little Giant—Stephen A. Douglas.
Wizard of the North—Sir Walter Scott.
Old Rough and Ready—Zachary Taylor.
Father of Greenbacks—Salmon P. Chase.
Old Man Eloquent—John Quincy Adams.
Goldsmith of America—Washington Irving.
Silver Tongued Orator—Wendell Phillips.
Grand Old Man—William Ewart Gladstone.
The Poet of Nature—William Cullen Bryant.
Schoolmaster of our Republic—Noah Webster.—[Mail and Express.

SLIGHTLY.

"I never withhold anything from my wife. I tell her every night all that I have done during the day."

"And do you tell her every day what you have done during the night?"

"Well, that's different."—[New York Sun.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Nothing Mean About Her—Let Bygones be Bygones—A Misconception—He Singeth Not, Etc., Etc.

NOTHING MEAN ABOUT HER.

A Maine woman sent to the house of her nearest neighbor and requested the loan of a new pair of scissors. The neighbor was using them, and sent back word accordingly. The would-be borrower was not to be rebuffed so easily, and presently her little girl appeared the second time to say:

"Mother wants to know if you will lend her a quarter to buy a pair of scissors with?"

LET BYGONES BE BYGONES.

Guest (at restaurant)—Hello, Bingley, I never expected to see you following this business. The last time I met you, Bingley, you had just begun the publication of "The Guide to Wealth" hadn't you?

Dignified Waiter (with a dreamy, far-away gaze)—Roastbeefhamandeggsroast porkshortribs beefcalvesliverandfried chicken.—[Chicago Tribune.

A MISCONCEPTION.

Haughty Lady (who has purchased a stamp)—Must I put it on myself?

Stamp Clerk—Not necessarily. It will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter.

LIKELY TO WIN.

Tom—You say you expect to win Miss Fortune, but haven't begun to make love to her yet?

Jack—Yes; keep your mind easy; I'm running as a dark horse.

THEY COULDN'T UNDERSTAND IT.

Mr. Tyrer—Borde never visits us now.

Mrs. Tyrer—No; it is rather singular.

Mr. Tyrer—It is. The last time he was here I did my best to entertain him. Sat with him two solid hours relating to him the smart sayings of our children and you helped to entertain him, too.

Mrs. Tyrer—Yes, I showed him the baby and told all about her cute ways, and even tried to get her to talk to him.

Mr. Tyrer—I can't understand why he keeps away.—[New York Press.

A PLEA FOR ENGAGEMENTS.

Old Henpeck—Nonsense! The idea of talking about marriage! You and my daughter haven't been engaged over six months.

Young Man—Do you believe in long engagements, sir?

Old Henpeck—Certainly, my young friend, certainly. The longer the engagement the shorter the marriage.—[New York Weekly.

THEY HAVE THEIR DISADVANTAGES.

"I don't know about these silver weddings," said Mr. Easy, doubtfully.

"What's the matter with them?"

"We had ours last week, and now my wife is out every day tramping around the stores finding out what the presents cost."—[New York Press.

NO ONE TO BORROW FROM.

Lipsley—You know those cigars Miss Beacon sent me for Christmas?

Lapsley—Yes.

Lipsley—Well, I gave a lot to my friends, and now I haven't any left.

Lapsley—What, cigars?

Lipsley—No, friends.—[Harvard Lampoon.

THE USUAL PERIOD OF GRACE.

"Your proposal is so unexpected. Mr. Spoonamore," said the young woman, blushingly, "that I hardly know what to say. You must give me time to think it over."

"Certainly, Miss Jaggers," said the young man, accommodatingly. "That's the way I've—er—always been in the habit of doing in cases like this."—[Chicago Tribune.

HE STAYED AT HOME.

Aunty—Why don't you stay at home some times and play with your sister?

Little Boy—Oh, I do—often.

"When?"

"W'en some boy wants t' lick me."—[Good News.

A SILVER LINING.

She (sobbing)—Poor little F—F—Fido is d—d—dead.

He (calmly)—Well, my dear, that dog never did like me. I can't say that I am altogether sorry.

She—N—no, neither am I. I've got you left, and besides, black is awfully becoming to me.

SHE FORGAVE HIM.

Wife—You've been drinking again.

Husband—Can't help it, m'dear—make me sho happy, m'dear.

"Huh! Makes you happy, eh? I'd like to know why."

"Be(hic)cause I she two of you, m' dear."—[New York Weekly.

HOW TO TELL.

He—You can always tell when a woman has told all she knows about a piece of neighborhood gossip.

She—How?

He—She concludes with: "I should be glad to tell you all about it, but my lips are sealed."

FATAL TO DOLLS.

Aunty—Where is that pretty doll you had when I was here last?

Little Girl—It's gone—died of the grip.

"The grip, eh!"

"Yes'm—Baby's grip."

MIGHT BE WORSE.

Mother (wearily)—It's perfectly abominable! With all my watching I can't keep Tommy clean. He's the dirtiest boy alive.

Father (proudly)—That's so. He's no dude.—[Good News.

READY FOR ANY EMERGENCY.

"I can't afford the money to buy you a sealskin sacque."

"Then give me some to buy a plush one."

"I won't have my wife going around in an imitation sacque."

HE SINGETH NOT.

I cannot sing the old songs
I sang a while ago,
For if I do the other guests
Quickly get up and go.

IN LUCK.

She married a poet,
And proudly I say,
As her pa's worth a million,
She has three meals a day.

WITH JUNO AT THE GATE.

She—Did a wicked man tear your clothes that way, George, dear?

He—No, dearest, it was the wicket gate we were leaning on last night.

THE PROVERB.

Teacher—What does the proverb say about those who live in glass houses?

Small Boy—Pull down the blinds.

REDUCING EXPENSES.

Bingle—Well, old boy, how are you getting along? Business improving any?

Jingle (struggling merchant)—A little. I've succeeded in reducing expenses about fifteen dollars a week.

"That's encouraging. How did you do it?

"Married my typewriter."

OF THE WORLD WORLDLY.

"There go the Spicer Wilcoxes, Mamma! I'm told they're dying to know us. Hadn't we better call?"

"Certainly not, dear. If they're dying to know us they're not worth knowing. The only people worth our knowing are the people who don't want to know us?"—[Punch.

A TENDER-HEARTED BOY.

Mamma—Willie what are you doing with that thermometer?

Willie—I'm bringing it into the house. It's too cold a place for it out here.

TANTALIZING.

She (gazing upward at the old familiar orb)—How provoking it is!

He—Who, what?

"That I can never, never see the other side of that moon."—[Boston Herald.

The Grizzly Will Run.

The average grizzly, says Mr. Roosevelt in the New York Sun, has but one idea when he sees a man, and that is to get away; it will run as quickly as a rabbit. Even when wounded a great many bears absolutely refuse to fight, seeking refuge only in flight. Nevertheless, there are plenty of grizzlies that will fight when cornered, and there are a very few which will take the offensive themselves without any particular provocation.

Personally I have never been charged but once, and this was by a grizzly which I had twice wounded and had approached to within forty yards of, late one evening when I had strolled away from camp more with the hope of knocking off the head of a grouse than with the expectation of seeing any larger game. This bear came at me most resolutely, although one of my shots nicked the point of his heart and although one of four bullets which I put into him would have ultimately proved mortal.

All of the other bears I have killed started to run, or fell at the first fire, so that they had no chance of showing fight. It is, however, very unsafe for a man to generalize in any kind of shooting, and particularly in bear shooting, merely from his own experience. Thus, I know one gentleman, an officer of the United States army, who has killed six grizzlies, three of them charging him before they were wounded or even fired at. The incidents of the three charges were curiously alike; that is, he stumbled on the bear in each case at tolerably close quarters, at from ten to twenty yards away from him, and each time the instant the animal saw him it galloped toward him like a locomotive, only to be rolled over by a well-placed rifle ball.

The grizzly is very tenacious of life, and so great are his vitality and pugnacity that a fighting bear will continue charging when its body is fairly riddled with bullets. A shot in the brain or spine will of course bring one down in its tracks, but even a bullet through the heart will not prevent an enraged grizzly from making good its charge at close quarters.

Cloves Are Flowers.

Cloves are the unopened flower of a small evergreen tree that resembles in appearance the laurel or the bay. It is a native of the Malacca or Spice Islands, but has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world, and it is now cultivated in the tropical regions of America. The flowers are small in size and grow in large numbers in clusters to the very end of the branches. The cloves we use are the flowers gathered before they are open and while they are still green. After being gathered they are smoked by a wood fire and then dried in the sun. Each clove consists of two parts of a round head, which are the four petals or leaves of the flower rolled up, inclosing a number of small stalks or filaments; the other part of the clove is terminated with four points, and is, in fact, the flower cup of the unripe seed vessel. All these parts may be distinctly seen if a few cloves are soaked for a short time in hot water, when the leaves of the flowers soften and unroll.—[Boston Commercial.

Adulterating Tea.

Teas are not adulterated by intermingling the leaves of other plants, as the leaves of the tea plant itself, if quality is not considered, can be gathered in unlimited quantities. Nor are leaves that have been already steeped ever mixed with fresh tea to be sold again, it being cheaper to pick the fresh leaves. Adulterants are only used to give color, in order to please the eye of the consumer, and their use is a practice that all connected with the business would willingly discontinue. The Japanese, some years since, sent over large consignments of sun dried leaves, free from coloring matter and of very good quality, but they proved to be unsalable until they were colored, which was reluctantly done by the merchants here.—[New Orleans Picayune.

No Chimneys.

Chimneys are scarce in the City of Mexico. There are not ten dwelling houses that have them. Charcoal is the only fuel used for cooking and heating.

Look Out.

A lurking malady is abroad which comes like a thief in the night, stealthily, and it is numbering its victims by thousands. Men are careless or indifferent. It is so pleasant to be out in the air. But it must be remembered that the air is charged with excessive moisture, which penetrates and chills. The grip has become so epidemic that whole communities are prostrated. A peculiar feature of the malady is that all so affected have rheumatic aches and pains, stiffness and soreness of the muscles and acute misery in the joints. All these symptoms indicate what ought to be done to prevent and cure. Good rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil, in time, will so strengthen and soothe that no further trouble will be had. For all rheumatic complaints, whether transient or chronic for years, for every form of pain, mild or violent, it is the best remedy of the age.

A Texan's pony found the watch his master had lost and brought it to him in his mouth.

Mr. George W. Hammond
of Root Post, G. A. R., of Syracuse, N. Y., Terribly Wounded at

Gettysburg

And an Intense Sufferer until

Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I was in the Army of the Potomac, and at Gettysburg was struck in the ankle by a minnie ball, which smashed the bone. My leg was amputated in the field hospital, and after a long time it healed. I was discharged and went home. After 8 years

My Wound Broke Open

afresh. Dr. Pease amputated an inch of the bone, and it healed. Four years later it once more opened, and for eight years **HOW I SUFFERED!** I do not believe it possible for a human being to suffer worse agony. During this time I **had to go on crutches,** being unable to wear a wooden leg. Whenever possible I relieved my sufferings by taking opiate, but when I was obliged to go without it, I suffered fearfully and thought **I SHOULD GO CRAZY.** I tried every thing I could get with my limited means. Physicians said I would never be any better. Finally my

Blood Became Poisoned

and it broke out all over my face and on some parts of my body so that my face is all **covered with scars now.** One day I read of Hood's Sarsaparilla, bought a bottle and began taking it. A week or two later, my wife in dressing my leg, said it seemed to be improving, and after taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a few months, thank God (and I say it reverently) the sores all over my body had healed, and now, four years later, have **never shown any signs of reappearing."** GEO. M. HAMMOND, 119 Magnolia Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Col. C. A. Weaver

Commander of Root Post, G. A. R., himself a one armed veteran, fully confirms Mr. Hammond's statement, and J. L. Belden, the pharmacist, also endorses it as perfectly true.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,
Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,
Impaired digestion, gout, bilious-headache. **SWAMP-ROOT** cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,
Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CHILDREN
OF CATARRH.
Apply Balm into each nostril
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by
DONALD KENNEDY,
ROXBURY, MASS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS., MAR. 3.

A STEP FORWARD!

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE RACKET.

Owing to the rapid increase of the business it has become necessary to arrange the store in departments.

The Dry Goods Department

Will be attended by Misses Maud Spigelmyer and Sadie Bayard, with special help when needed.

The Notion, Novelty and Hosiery Department

Will be in care of Miss Gertrude Spigelmyer and Homer Barnes.

The Shoe Department and Basement

An important part of the store—will be under the management of Shem Spigelmyer and Harry Showers, and the whole will be under the supervision of G. R. Spigelmyer, the original "Racket Store" man. We hope in this way to be able to serve you better and more promptly. There are other improvements in contemplation, of which we will inform you later.

PERSONAL.

——Stephen Moyer has moved from Spring Mills to Millheim.

——D. J. Meyer and H. W. Kreamer were to Rebersburg over Sunday.

——Our aged friend, Mr. James Grove, of Spring Mills, is seriously ill.

——Mr. Frank Rearick, of Spring Mills, was a visitor in Centre Hall Wednesday.

——Miss Cora Sweetwood, of Centre Hill, spent Wednesday with friends in town.

——Miss Mollie Boal spent several days this week with her uncle, J. C. Boal's family.

——Mr. James Weaver, of Rebersburg, was the guest of his brother-in-law Simon Harper this week.

——Mrs. Runkle and daughter Lizzie have both been seriously ill with grip and are still unable to be around.

——Mrs. Dr. Ward, of Bellefonte, is spending a week with her mother, Mrs. Stiver, on Church street.

——Mr. N. W. Ream, of Farmers Mills, accompanied by Mr. A. P. Luse, were callers at the REPORTER office a few days ago.

——Mrs. Stiver, on Church street, has been confined to her bed for two weeks, suffering from a severe attack of grip.

——Miss Anna Odenkirk spent several days last week in Mifflingurg, with Mrs. Margaret Foster, who is dangerously ill.

——Mrs. Amanda Spangler left on Tuesday morning for Williamsport, where she will spend some time with her sister, Mrs. Rev. Curren.

——Ex-sheriff Spangler, of our town, is lying quite ill of pneumonia, at New Berlin, whither he and Mrs. Spangler had gone to attend the funeral of a relative.

——Mr. W. H. Lucas, one of Potter townships intelligent and sociable citizens, was in town Monday afternoon, and before leaving made the REPORTER office a visit.

——Mrs. Sadie Shadle, nee Bitner, arrived on Saturday evening from Williamsport, for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bitner, west of town.

——Mr. G. W. Reber, who removed from near Millheim to a farm near Mifflinburg, only a year or so ago, will make public sale of his effects and remove to Illinois, where he will locate.

——That veteran Democrat, George W. Spangler, of Potter township, gave us a hurried call on Saturday evening. George has lost none of his jollity and is as entertaining and more so than ever.

——Berlin, Somesret county, has succeeded in having a pulley works established in that town by the efforts of its citizens. The capital invested is $30,000. William L. Kurtz, late of this town, has been elected one of the directors and managers.

——Alfred Kramer, of Haines, bought the farm one and one-half miles south of Millheim, once owned by his father Jonathan Kramer, and will move on it next spring. It is now occupied by Jacob Dutweiler, the late owner.

——General John P. Taylor, of Mifflin county, was elected Department Commander of the G. A. R. at the State Encampment at Pittsburg yesterday, a deserved honor to a brave and worthy soldier. Gen. Taylor is well known in Centre Hall and vicinity.

——County Commissioner Goodhart while in town Monday afternoon, dropped in at the REPORTER office. Mr. Goodhart informs us he has not resigned as yet from office and will be found as heretofore at the old stand controlling the interests of taxpayers to their own satisfaction.

——Mr. W. O. Rearick, the grain dealer of Coburn, was a recent visitor in town. Mr. Rearick will soon depart from Coburn to New Bloomfield, Perry county, where in connection with Mr. Joseph M. Gilliland they have purchased a grain warehouse. Will wants all the news of Centre county and the best paper and thinks the REPORTER will just fill the bill or he would not have subscribed.

AGAIN A BLIZZARD

MARCH COMES IN LIKE A ROARING LION.

The Usual Blizzard Again Arrives, but Somewhat Late, Though Not Without Its Severity. A Heavy Fall of Snow. Trains Slightly Delayed.

The snow storm of the winter has come upon us and in no mean proportions.

For the last three years at least, this section of the state has been visited by snow storms of unusual severity, and from the mildness of the present season, it was supposed we would for once be left off the weather clerk's chart in his dispensation of the heavy winter storms, but it seems not, and in the language of the street, we are "in it."

On Monday morning, 29th, it began to snow in a dust-like manner. Soon the atmosphere became more moderate, and the elements appeared to be debating whether it should snow or rain. At noon it seemed as if rain would carry the day, as the flakes were wet and turned into water on reaching terra firma. At two o'clock it was plain that snow would be on the bill of fare—it began to come down thick and fast, in flakes as large as young pan-cakes, and on Tuesday morning, March 1st, Centre county was under a cover of twenty inches of snow, and still more coming down, and it was only then high winds set in and drifts began to form. It kept on snowing until Tuesday afternoon and by that time there was about two feet of the beautiful on the ground. The groundhog is now so deeply snowed under that he won't see his shadow for a coon's age, and Hicks will have to get a stepladder to see over the drifts and tell us what the weather will be next month.

The trains experienced no little difficulty in getting through and were behind the scheduled time in reaching Centre Hall. The 7.03 morning train from Bellefonte, pulled in near an hour late, but this was caused by a tree breaking under the excessive weight of snow and falling across the track. The 8.25 mail west arrived over two hours late, having been sticking in a drift some place down in the mountains.

The shovel brigade was out in full force clearing the walks and pavements Tuesday morning and attempted to make them passable. Little driving was done, it requiring great exertion for a team to pull through and nobody had any business with them out, all relying, seemingly, upon their neighbor to go first and break the road.

The trains on main line were delayed on Tuesday and Wednesday several hours.

In Williamsport, the storm was quite severe and much damage done by the heavy snow. All electric light, telephone and telegraph wires were down and the city was cut off from all communication with the outside world.

From other parts of the state reports of the heavy snow fall are heard and many buildings were crushed by the weight of snow, doing much damage.

Trains are now moving on time again. The gale has spent its force and the snow was not drifted, leaving the roads open.

Dipthheria on the List.

The General passenger Agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has issued a general order to all baggage agents throughout this State in which he says that under existing rules the transportation of bodies of persons who died from small-pox, Asiatic cholera, typhus fever, or yellow fever is strictly forbidden without exception. By a recent order of the State Board of Health of Pennsylvania, diphtheria has been added to the above list. Bodies of persons dead from this disease, accordingly, will not hereafter be received for shipment from any station in Pennsylvania.

$200 Reward.

Mary Stover, of Hartleton, offers $200 reward for information that will lead to the discovery of her husband, who disappeared nearly a year ago. The husband, Alexander Stover, is a son of Jacob Hans Stover, dec'd., of Haines township, and Mrs. Stover is the youngest daughter of Jacob Frederick, formerly a well-known citizen of Aaronsburg.

Women as Commercial Travelers.

Women commercial travelers are said to be a great success, and in a number of tea and coffee houses, dry goods and canned goods, as well as the silk firms, the bright attractive invader is excelling her masculine prototype in ingratiating herself and her samples in the eyes of merchants, and is booking more orders than her discomfitted male competitor.

A Deep Cut.

To make room for spring stock on his counters, Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, is disposing of his stock of winter goods at cut prices, and they are cut deeply. A heavy winter suit or an overcoat can be secured at a low figure from him. This is an opportunity seldom accorded the people of this valley.

——A new Road cart for sale. Boob's make.—G. W. BUSHMAN.

A BRIDE BUT A DAY.

A Fifteen-Years Old Girl a Bride on Tuesday and a Corpse on Wednesday.

A particularly sad death occurred at the Hallman House at one o'clock yesterday morning says the Huntingdon *Monitor*, of February 25th. At that time Juniata, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McAlevy, breathed her last. The parents ascribe consumption as the cause of death.

On Friday or Saturday last the young girl became a mother, to the surprise of attending physicians who had been treeting her several months for consumption, and it is believed that the disease incident to child-birth hastened her beath.

Tuesday morning Miss Juniata was united in marriage with George Cunningham by 'Squire Kelly. The marriage was performed near the hour of noon and at one o'clock yesterday morning the bride of a day was cold in death.

The parents and the members of the girl's family are deeply affected by the sad occurrence, and general sympathy is extended them.

The remains of the day-old bride were taken to Mclevy's Fort for burial.

MT. GRETNA ENCAMPMENT.

Centre County Members who Represent the Association.

At a meeting held at Lebanon on the 24th ult., the following persons were elected as Centre county members of the Mt. Gretna Farmer's Encampment Association: Isaac S. Frain, of Marion; Colonel William Shortlege, of Bellefonte; Professor Patterson, State College; Honorable J. A. Woodward, Howard; Frederick Kurtz, Centre Hall. The Farmers' Encampment at Mt. Gretna, next summer, will exceed anything of the kind ever held in the United States, and the exhibits will only be excelled by the Columbian Exposition of 1893.

The Friday Hoodoo.

There is considerable comment just now over the facts that moving day (April 1) this year falls on Friday. Those who are in the least superstitious retain the idea that it is unlucky to move on Friday, hence their objection. Then there are those who claim that the day being so far toward the last of the week, makes it inconvenient. If it were mutually agreed between tenants that houses should be vacaced Thursday the difficulty would be at once removed.

N. C. R. Officers Elected.

The following officers and directors of the Northern Central Railway Company were elected Feb. 6, by the stockholders of said Co. at their office in the Drexel Building, Philadelphia: C. W. McKeehan, President, Richard Tull, Treasurer, Jos. L. Tull, Secretary Philadelphia, Geo. H. Neff, H. E. Davis, Sunburg, W. C. McConnel, Shamokin, S. J. M. McCorrol, Harrisburg, Albert W. Taylor, Philadelphia Directors.

Fine Work.

The REPORTER office has put out a number of fine sale bills and posters this season. Our work is first class and at prices lower than any in the county. We pay no commissions to auctioneers for soliciting our work, as is customary with several offices, and give our customers the benefit of the commission.

An Old Bible.

Middleburg *Post* says: Milton Moatz of this place, is in possession of a German Bible printed in 1682, and consequently 210 years old. It was the property of his great-grandfather, who brought it from Germany. It is a ponderous volume and a great curiosity.

Sold it by Auction.

The commissioners sold the old wooden furniture that came out of the vaults to be replaced by the new steel furniture, by auction. There was little trouble to find buyers and the articles brought good prices.

A Recipe that Would Work.

A West Virginian saw an advertisement how to run a truck patch without being bothered with potato bugs. He sent fifty cents and received this reply: "Scrape the moss off your back spread it over the ground and plant bean poles."

Joe Furey Seriously Ill.

Joe Furey, editor of the Lock Haven *Democrat* is seriously ill and has been for some time, suffering from erysipelas, and his condition is not encouraging to his friends.

Mifflin County Licenses.

Judge McClure, recently elected to the bench, greatly disappointed the prohibitionists of Mifflin county by granting ten licenses out of fourteen applications.

——For Sale.—Buffalo forge, good as new. Cost new, $25, will be sold for $16. Reason for selling, no use for same.—Wm. W. Boob, Coachmaker, Centre Hall.

——When you want a shoe that will give you satisfaction both in price and quality, go to Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. He guarantees all goods sold and you get a genuine article.

APPOINTED ALTERNATE.

Ceptre Hall Again Will Stand a Chance of being Represented in the U. S Navy.

Last week Simon P. Dinges received documents from the proper departments appointing him alternate candidate for entrance at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. The first applicant is Roland Curtin, of Bellefonte, upon whose examination the chances of Simon depend. He will report at Annapolis on May 16th for examination, along with Curtin. Should Curtin fail to withstand the examination, Simon will be candidate No. 1.

They Got Married Just the Same.

A novel and unique wedding, in which the action of the woman in the case figures prominently, has come to light at Muncy. Several months ago the woman, who lived on Muncy Hill, near Turbotville, wrote a letter to a man who was in the employ of A. C. Trumbower, the lumberman, but had quit just before the epistle arrived, and the lumberman in mistake opened it. It stated that if he didn't come and marry her she would marry the first man that came along. He handed the letter to another employe by the name of Bob Columbus, and he left for the home of the girl, and a compromise was affected and they became man and wife. The girl's name is Emma Philips. She is fair looking with blonde hair.

Is the Dehorning of Cattle Cruel?

In the suit of the Pittsburg Humane Society against farmers E. E. Hazen and J. W. Fombell for cruelty to cattle in dehorning them to prevent their hooking each other, testimony was introduced to the effect that dehorning was both cruel and not cruel. 'Squire Pyson concluded it was not cruel, and discharged the accused. There was a great deal of interest in the case, and many farmers were present from the surrounding neighborhood. There may be an appeal. A party is engaged in dehorning cattle in parts of Centre county and in Sugar valley. The Creator, for some reason put horns on cattle, but men now-a-days are wiser than the Creator and think He made a mistake in creating cattle with horns.

Squeezed between the Cars.

On Thursday last, Samuel Reber, a well-known citizen of Lewisburg, while trying to board a train at the Reading station at that place was caught between a coach and the express truck and so severely injured that his death resulted the following Friday.

Caught at Last.

A railroad brakeman was arrested in Altoona last week charged with having committed a murder in Illinois in 1888. He had located at Altoona and was living under an assumed name, but when his photograph was sent on to the authorities they were able to pick him out, even though he was living under a different name.

Will Not Keep.

With all the big apple crop we had last fall, and the many bushels gone to waste by an overplus, there will not be so very many bushels on hand for many months, owing to the rapid rotting of the fruit. It seems the best of care will not prevent it, and many reports are heard of the way they are spoiling.

A Fine Farm For Sale.

In another column will be found the advertisement of the fine farm of Mr. G. R. Decker, of near Spring Mills, which he offers at private sale. It is excellent land and all the buildings are newly erected. A bargain is in store for some one who desires to make a profitable investment.

Appearances are Deceptive.

A Chest township minister recently looked over his congregation and in a pathetic tone remarked: "When I look over this congregation I think, where are the poor? When I look over the collection, I think, where are the rich?"

And Now Want Another.

The Bellefonte papers are beginning to boom a Fourth of July demonstration. Nothing like taking hold of such things in time. They have hardly gotten over the sore heads caused by the big one held last Fourth and now they want another.

Post Office Robbed.

The Milton post Office was entered by burglars last Thursday night, who blew open the safe and ransacked the office in general. About $100 and a large number of stamps and registered letters were stolen.

Will Supply The Booths.

Ira T. Clement, of Sunbury, has been awarded the contract to manufacture the voting booths and ballot boxes for this state. The number required will be 57,000.

100 Cars to be Added.

One hundred new passenger cars will be added by the Pennsylvania railroad company for the Word's Fair travel.

——Come and see our goods and learn our prices. Everything away down for cash.—G. O. Benner.

FREE DINNERS.

List of Sales—Let the Lovers of Free Dinners Read.

For the benefit of the lovers of free dinners and the information of the public in general we print below a list of public sales to come off within the next three weeks, so far as we could collect them:

MARCH 4.

W. H. Kreamer, Coburn.

MARCH 5.

G. L. Ripka, near Tusseyville.
A. J. Greist, Unionville.

MARCH 7.

Sarah J. Ulrich, Penn township.

MARCH 8.

Hiram Lee, near Tusseyville.
Samuel Moser, dec'd., Gregg township.

MARCH 9.

L. G. Swartz, near Hublersburg.

MARCH 10.

Huyett & Meyer, near Linden Hall.
M. J. D. Hubler, near State College.
L. J. Noll, Millheim.

MARCH 11.

B. S. Winkleman, Nittany Hall.
Aaron Smull, near Rebersburg.
Benjamin Ripka, Gregg township.

MARCH 12.

Catharine Nye, Aaronsburg.
Uriah Gates, near Rock Mills.
Rev. Stambach, dec'd., Aaronsburg.
W. E. Yearick, Gregg.
G. W. Bierly, Millheim.
Sophia Homan, Farmers Mills.

MARCH 14.

W. J. Stam, near Fairbrook.
S. W. Waite, Gregg township.

MARCH 15.

George Brown, Union township.
A. J. Tate, Ferguson township.
Thompsons Stock farm.
H. J. Limbert, Madisonburg.

MARCH 16.

John Lutz, dec'd., near Filimore.
Harriet Gentzel, Penn township.

MARCH 17.

Henry Tibbens, Spring township.
J. B. Hazel, Madisonburg.
Hannah Reed, Millheim.
Wm. C. Farner and Alf Durst, near Potters Mills.

MARCH 18.

J. A. McClintick, Marion twp.
D. C. Krebs, Ferguson township.
John E. Miller, Miles.

MARCH 19.

H. O. McCormick, Penn township.
Louisa Harter, Rebersburg.
J. M. Showers, Miles township.

MARCH 21.

Annie Keen, Penn township.

MARCH 22.

Mary C. Snook, Millheim.

MARCH 23.

O. B. Krebs, Ferguson township.
David Neese, Penn.

MARCH 24.

James Duck, Miles township.
M. F. Hess, Haines.

MARCH 25.

Joseph M. Gilliland, Potter.

MARCH 26.

J. B. Mitchell, Pinegrove Mills.
Henry Snavely, Poe Valley.
Mrs. Rosetta Lose, Gregg township.

MARCH 28.

Andrew Ocker, Madisonburg.

MARCH 30.

John F. Krebs, Ferguson.

No More Saw Mills.

The following dispatch was sent out last Saturday from New York and it looks as though the saw mills of the country were to be changed to knife mills. The article states: A large number of well known business men met in the Eagle Steam Saw Mill Works, Greenpoint, to witness an exhibition of a new process of cutting boards from the log. The machine used was a knife that weighed, with its setting, 450 pounds. It is moved by a fly-wheel that weighs six tons. The entire plant weighs over 40 tons. The logs cut were spruce, birch, green ash, Spanish cedar, maple, beech and cherry and were sliced into half inch planks at the rate of 25 a minute, and dressed on both sides. The exhibition was pronounced a success, and is destined to revolutionize the lumber trade.

Cut Down Prices.

Lewins, at the Philadelphia Branch, Bellefonte, has made a big reduction in prices on all winter goods. An overcoat or warm suit of clothes can now be secured at cost. The goods must be sold to make room and he proposes to make the low price sell them regardless of any profit. No shoddy and every article purchased a bargain. Take advantage of this cut in price and you will not regret having done so.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following is a list of unclaimed letters in the Centre Hall postoffice, March 3rd: Miss Mary Keller 2, Jno. Marshall, Archey Mullen, A. L. Ott, Blanche Shreckengast.

B. D. BRISBIN, Postmaster.

R. R. to the College.

The Buffalo Run R. R. will be extended to State College by April or May, which will prove a great convenience for the College and vicinity, in respect to passengers, freight and express traffic.

Fell Down the Cellar Stairs.

Mrs. Mary Hastings, an aged widow of Bellefonte, is suffering from injuries sustained by a fall from the landing to the bottom of the cellar stairs in her residence.

For the Russian Famine.

Thus far Union county has contributed eight hundred and eighteen bushels of wheat to the Russian sufferers, says the Mifflinburg *Times*.

He Was Drowned.

The Philipsburg *Ledger* says the body of R. K. Nelson, who disappeared on Christmas night, was found on Wednesday in the Moshannon creek at a point below town along the Beech Creek railroad. The discovery was made by two miners, John Muller and Wm. Morgan, who were coming home from work and about 4 o'clock in the evening. Their attention was attracted to an object protruding from the water, which resembled a man's head, and one of them went closer and was horrified to discover that it was a human head. With the assistance of Wm. Johns, another miner, the body was taken from the water and proved to be that of Nelson, the missing man. The corpse was much decomposed and was covered with sand and mud. It was taken to Haworth's undertaking rooms and examined, but no marks of foul play were found and there is no doubt but that the man fell into the water accidentally. He was last seen about 11 o'clock on Christmas night and was deeply intoxicated, a condition common to him whenever he could get liquor. He was a native of Philipsburg and leaves a wife and large family of adult children. At one time he was in good circumstances, a good citizen and a member of the M. E. Church. He was a man of more than ordinary intelligence, well educated and but for his unfortunate habit might have been a useful, honorable member of society, but he contracted a fondness for liquor which ruined him. He neglected his business, his property, his money was squandered, and he sank lower and lower until he finally became a miserable sot. He left his family and lived by himself in a cabin on the outshirts of the town and made tool handles, which he sold for enough to keep himself in food and liquor. His death is an awful warning to young men who tamper with liquor.

To Try the Oven's Heat.

A French authority on cooking gives the following rules for testing the heat of an oven: "Try it with a piece of white paper; if it is too hot the paper will blacken or blaze up; if it becomes a light brown it is fit for pastry; if it turns dark yellow it is fit for bread and the heavier kinds of cake; if light yellow the oven is ready for sponge cake and the lighter kinds of desserts."

Banks Must Report

The superintendent of banking at Harrisburg has issued a circular to all incorporated banks in the state notifying them that he had specified February 29 as the day upon which a report of the condition of such banks is to be made to him. He sent with the circular blank forms of reports and other necessary papers.

Must Build a New Jail.

The last Clinton county grand jury in their report recommended the erection of a new jail for that county. Upon their examination of the old one they found it in such a dilapidated condition that to build a new one would be the more economical.

Wedding Invitations, etc.

We have received a fine line of type, suitable for printing wedding invitations, etc., and carry in stock finest grades of paper for same. Our work we guarantee as first-class and at low prices.

——Wanted—Side, Shoulder, Ham, Apples and Potatoes, in exchange for goods.—G. O. Benner.

"LA GRIPPE."

Persons suffering from "La Grippe" are speedily and permanently cured by Humphreys' Specifics nos. one and seven. Number one allays the fever, pain and inflamnation, while no. seven cures the cough, Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by J. D. Murray, Druggist.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

Wheat	88
Rye	70
Corn	40
Oats new	27
Barley	40
Buckwheat	45

Produce at Stores

Butter	20
Eggs	18
Lard	9
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	20
Sides	8

SALE REGISTER.

Friday, March 25th——Joseph M. Gilliland, near Potters Mills, farm stock, implements, etc.

Thursday March 10th.——Huyett and Meyer, 1 mile south of Linden Hall, horses, cattle, sheep, implements, etc

Tuesday March 8th.——Hiram Lee, at residence of John B. Lee, near Tusseyville, 1 horse, 4 cows, young cattle, implements, etc., at one o'clock

Saturday March 5th.——G. L. Ripka, one and one half miles south of Tusseyville, at 12 o'clock, 3 mares, 4 head young cattle, farm implements, etc

Saturday, March 12.——Catharine Ney, at Aaronsburg, at one o'clock. Cook stove, sleh, 2 tables and other household goods.

Saturday, March 12.——Mrs. Sophia Homan, at Farmers Mills, at 1 o'clock, horse, 2 cows, and household goods.